

# THE SONG VICTOR

FOR  
THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL  
AND  
PUBLIC SCHOOL USE.

By

PRICE,  
35 CENTS.

R. A. GLENN.

PUBLISHED  
BY


F. W. HELMICK

CINCINNATI  
OHIO.

No. 136 WEST FOURTH STREET.

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# PREFACE.

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THE Author sends forth this little book on its mission, hoping it may prove beneficial both in the public day-schools and Sabbath-schools. The day-school department consists of fifty pages, carefully prepared, with exercises in notation, reading, with one part on a staff. The Sabbath-school department contains about eighty pages, filled with soul-inspiring songs for revivals, prayer meetings, Sabbath-schools, and temperance gatherings. May God bless this little book on its mission, is the prayer of the Author.

R. A. GLENN.

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Music, to the eye, is divided into equal portions, called Measures, which are marked off by straight lines drawn across the staff, called Bars.

**No. 1. Bar**

bar	bar	bar	bar	bar	bar	bar
—measure—	—measure—	—measure—	—measure—	—measure—	—measure—	—measure—

A measure is divided into equal portions, called Beats. A measure may have two, three, four, or six beats, or counts. The upper figure, at the commencement, shows how many beats or counts to the measure. The movement of the hand is down and up

**No. 2.**

1	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	2
2	down	up	down	up	down	up	down	up	down
4									

**No. 3.**

1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
3	down	left	up	down	left	up	down	left	up	down	left
4											

**No. 4.**

1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
4	down	left	right	up	down	left	right	up	down	left	right
4											

**No. 5.**

1	2	3	4	5	6	1	2	3	4	5	6
6	down			up		down			up		
8											

Notes are characters used to show the length of tones. There are six in use.

**No. 6.** Whole note      half note      quarter note      eighth note      sixteenth note      thirty-second note

Rests are characters used to denote silence. They have the same value as the notes.

**No. 7.** Whole rest.      half rest      quarter rest      eighth rest      sixteenth rest      thirty-second rest.

The Staff is composed of five lines and their intervening spaces; each line and space stand for a certain letter. We use the first seven letters of the alphabet—A, B, C, D, E, F, G. When Do is located upon any one of these letters, the piece of music is said to be in that key. If Do is fixed on the letter C, it is in the Key of C.

**No. 8. G Clef**

## THE SCALE OF C.

**No. 1.** Double Bar The Close, or End.

G Clef

F Clef

2/4

Doe ray mee fah sole Jah see doe do si la sol fa mi re do

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

**No. 2.** A half note is equal to two quarter notes.

2/4

Do re mi fa sol la sol fa mi re do.

**No. 3.**

2/4

Do re mi fa sol sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol la sol fa mi re do

**No. 4.**

2/4

Do mi sol mi do mi sol mi sol la si do

Mi do mi do mi do mi do mi sol fa re do



### SEXTUPLE MEASURE.

In Sextuple Measure we simply make two beats to the measure—down, up, comprehending three eighth notes to a beat, or a dotted quarter, or a quarter and an eighth. Teacher will explain.

## No. 5.

No. 5.

Do mi sol do si re do sol do mi sol do re si do  
Merrily oh, merrily oh, Over the snow we go, Slipping, and sliding, and sliding a - long O - ver the beau - ti - ful snow.  
Do ru sol do si re do sol mi sol mi do ta do

The image shows a musical score for a song titled 'No. 5.' The score is written for a single voice part on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is simple and catchy, with a repeating pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words in italics. The song is about winter and snow, with a playful tone. The lyrics are: 'Do mi sol do si re do sol do mi sol do re si do / Merrily oh, merrily oh, Over the snow we go, Slipping, and sliding, and sliding a - long O - ver the beau - ti - ful snow. / Do ru sol do si re do sol mi sol mi do ta do'. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## No. 6.

[illegible]

### THREE PART MEASURE.

Called Triple Measure. Movement of the hand, Down, left, up.

## No. 7.

3  
4

Do re mi fa sol la si do re  
Do si do re mi fa sol do la si

mi re do si la sol fa mi re re do  
do si do la sol mi fa re do si do

## THREE PART MEASURE.

The teacher will question the class on these exercises closely.

No. 8.

Do do si re do mi sol mi sol la si do do

Sing by syllables, letters, and numerals.

No. 9.

mi fa sol mi fa re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi  
do re mi do re si do re mi fa sol la sol fa mi re do

No. 10.

Repeat.

sol mi fa sol la do si la sol fa mi do fe mi fa sol do

No. 11.

Prolong.

do mi sol do si sol do sol mi do do  
sol do sol mi sol mi sol do sol mi do sol do

# FOUR PART MEASURE.

7

Called Quadruple Measure. Movement of the hand : Down, left, right, up, or, 1, 2, 3, 4.

## EXERCISE No. 12.

**Vivace. quick.** *mi sol do sol mi do*

Now we sing Quadruple Measure Beating, as we go, with pleasure, Down, left, right, up, Down, left, right, up, Down, left, right, up, 1. 2. 3. 4.

## EXERCISE No. 13.

*Sol do la do si la sol fa mi re mi sol do si la re do si la sol la si do*

Loving voices Sweetly blending Like the murmur of the rill, Driving away all tho't of envy, And each heart with pleasure fill.

*Do mi fa sol fa mi re do si do mi fa sol la sol fa mi re to*

## EXERCISE No. 14.

*Do si la sol la la sol fa mi re mi re sol la si do*

Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome all Welcome, welcome, welcome, Friends and strangers, to this dear old hall.

*Do re mi fa sol fa mi re mi fa sol fa mi re do mi sol mi fa re do*

## EXERCISE NO. 15.

Hear the chim-ing, Hear the chiming, chiming, chiming, of the bim, bom, bell, bim, bom.

Hear the mer-ry chiming of the bim, bom, bell, Bim, bom, bim, bom, bim, bom, bim, bell.

## NOW THE BELLS ARE RINGING.

R. A. GLENN.

FOUR PART SONG.

R. A. GLENN.

Allegro, quick time.

**Tenor.** *Do* *sol* *do* *sol*

1. Now the bells are ring - ing, Come and go with me; Join with us in singing This our mer-ry glee.

**Alto.** *Do* *re* *mi* *Do* *re* *mi* *fa* *la* *sol* *fa* *mi* *fa* *mi*

2. List the joy-ful peal - ing Steal-ing thro' the air; Oh, what joy-ful tid-ings It so sweet-ly bears.

**Soprano.** *fa* *sol* *do* *mi* *fa* *sol* *sol* *la* *do* *si* *la* *sol* *si* *do*

3. Each one now to du - ty, Lin-ger not be-hind; Be here in your places When the old bells chime.

**Bass.** *Do* *sol* *do*

**CHORUS.** *sol* *si* *do*

Come, come, come, come, Hear the chiming bell, Bim, bom, bim, bom, bim, bom, bell.

*si* *re* *fa* *mi*

Come with me, oh, come, come, Hear the chiming bell, Bim, bim, bim, bom, bim, bom, bim, bom, bell.

*sol* *si* *re* *sol* *do* *mi*

Come, come, come, come, Hear the chiming bell, Bim, bom, bim, bom, bim, bom, bell.

*sol* *do* *sol* *do*

## TOUCH NOT THE CUP.

9

TEMPERANCE GLEE.

R. A. GLENN.

**Allegro, quick movement.**

1. { Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul, Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup; } Many I know who have quaff'd from the bowl, Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup. } Little they tho't that the

2. { Touch not the cup when the wine glistens bright, Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup; } Tho' like the ru - by it shines in the light, Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup. } The fangs of serpents are

3. { Touch not the cup, oh, young man, in thy pride, Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup; } Hark! to the warning of thousands who've died, Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup. } Go to their lonely and

demon was there, Touch not the cup; Blindly they drank, and were caught in the snare, Touch not, touch not, touch not the cup.




hid in the bowl, Touch not the cup; Deeply the poi-son will en-ter the soul. Touch not, touch not, Touch not the cup, touch not the cup.

desolate tomb, Touch not the cup; Think of their death, of their sorrow and gloom, Touch not, touch not, Touch not the cup. (touch not the cup.)

## QUESTIONS.

- 1 What is Music?
- 2 What is a sound?
- 3 When does a sound become a tone?
- 4 How many properties has a tone?
- 5 What are they?
- 6 Can we make a tone and leave out one of these properties?
- 7 What have we to indicate the length of tones?
- 8 How many notes in general use?
- 9 Name them.
- 10 What have we to represent the pitch of tones?
- 11 What does the staff consist of?
- 12 What is each line, and each space called?
- 13 How many degrees is the staff composed of?
- 14 How do we read them?
- 15 How many syllables are in general use?
- 16 What are their names?
- 17 What are bars drawn across the staff for?
- 18 What do you call a measure?
- 19 How many clefs do we use in music?
- 20 What are they?
- 21 What is a scale?
- 22 What is meant by, Diatonic scale?
- 23 How many letters are used in the musical Alphabet?
- 24 What are their names?

## ANSWER.

- 1 A science of harmonical sounds.\*
- 2 Any thing audible.
- 3 When it is considered as the pitch.
- 4 Three.
- 5 Length, pitch, and power.
- 6 We can not.
- 7 Characters called notes.
- 8 Five.
- 9 Whole note, half note, quarter note, eighth note, sixteenth note.
- 10 A character called the staff
- 11 Five lines and four spaces.
- 12 A degree.
- 13 Nine.
- 14 From the lowest upward.
- 15 Seven
- 16 Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si.
- 17 To divide the music into measures.
- 18 The distance between two bars.
- 19 Three.
20. G clef  F clef  C clef 
- 21 A graded series of eight tones, each differing from each other in pitch. (See 4th page.)
- 22 Ascending and descending.
- 23 Seven.
- 24 A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

\* See Webster.

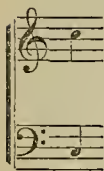


- 25 How do we read them in the scale of C ?  
 26 How do we read them in the scale of G ?  
 27 How do we read them in the D scale ?  
 28 How do we read them in the A scale ?  
 29 How do we read them in the E scale ?  
 30 What are the letters in the scale of F ?  
 31 What are the letters in the scale of B flat ?  
 32 What are the letters in the scale of E flat ?  
 33 What are the letters in the scale of A flat ?

- 25 C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C.  
 26 G, A, B, C, D, E, F sharp, and G.  
 27 D, E, F sharp, G, A, B, C sharp, D.  
 28 A, B, C sharp, D, E, F sharp, G sharp, A.  
 29 E, F sharp, G sharp, A, B, C sharp, D sharp, E.  
 30 F, G, A, B flat, C, D, E, F.  
 31 B flat, C, D, E flat, F, G, A, B flat.  
 32 E flat, F, G, A flat, B flat, C, D, E flat.  
 33 A flat, B flat, C, D flat, E flat, F, G, A flat.

The following are the signatures to the different keys in common use:

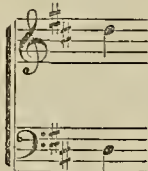
Key of C.



Key of G.



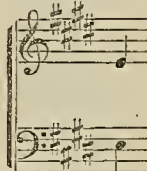
Key of D.



Key of A.



Key of E.



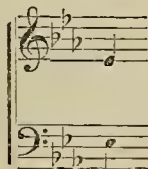
Key of F.



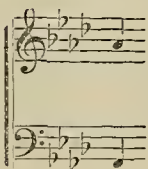
Key of B flat.



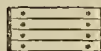
Key of E flat.




Key of A flat.




A passage to be repeated is marked



*D. C.* Da capo means, return to the beginning.

*D. S.* Return to the sign .

**Fine** indicates the place to end after *D. C.*

The prolong is marked thus .

*f* Loud. *ff* Very loud. *p* Soft. *pp* Very soft.

## "SPARKLING AND BRIGHT."

Temperance Song.

C. E. POLLOCK.

1. Sparkling and bright, in its li- quid light, Is the wa - ter in our glass-es; 'Twill give you health, 'twill

2. Bet - ter than gold is the wa - ter cold, From the crystal fountain flow - ing; A calm de- light, both

3. Sor - row hath fled from the heart that bled, Of the weeping wife and moth-er; They've giv-en up the

CHORUS.

give you wealth, Ye lads and ro - sy lass - es. Oh, then re-sign your ru - by wine, Each

day and night, To hap - py hours be - stow - ing.

poi - son'd cup, Son, hus-band, daughters, broth - ers. Oh, then re-sign your ru - by wine, Each

smil-ing son and daughter: There's nothing so good for the youthful blood, Or sweet as the sparkling water.

smil-ing son and daughter: There's nothing so good for the youthful blood, Or sweet as the sparkling water.



**No. 1.**

Do re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 6 5 4 3 2 1

**No. 2.**

Do re mi fa sol fa sol fa mi fa sol fa mi re do

Do si la si do re do re mi re mi re do re mi re do si do

1 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 7 1

**No. 3.**

Do mi re fa mi sol fa mi re mi fa mi re si do

Do si re 2 do 1 3 2 1 7 1 2 1 7 1 7 1

**No. 4.**

Do re mi mi re do si do re do re mi mi fa sol mi re do si do

Do fa sol

## WE COME WITH SONGS.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne ; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

2. Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry, To be exalted thus; Worthy the Lamb, our lips re-ply, For he was slain for us.

3. The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred name Of him who sits upon the throne, And to adore the Lamb.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system corresponds to verse 1, the second to verse 2, and the third to verse 3.

**CHORUS.**

We come, we come, our cheerful songs to raise ; We'll join with angels round the throne, Our Savior's name to praise.

We come, we come,

We come, we come, our cheerful songs to raise ; We'll join with angels round the throne, Our Savior's name to praise.

The chorus section consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system includes the lyrics 'We come, we come, our cheerful songs to raise ; We'll join with angels round the throne, Our Savior's name to praise.' The second system includes the lyrics 'We come, we come,'. The third system includes the lyrics 'We come, we come, our cheerful songs to raise ; We'll join with angels round the throne, Our Savior's name to praise.'

# GREETING SONG.

15

C. E. POLLOCK.

Use the word morning when suitable.

1st time. 2d time.

1. Good evening, dear teacher, good evening to you, We greet you again with our friendship most true;  
We've left our dear homes, and the lov'd ones all there, To meet you and greet you in [Omit. . .] fellowship here.

mi sol

2. Good evening, companions, good evening to all, We've come with a greet you at duty's glad call;  
And we will en-deav-or, what-ev - er we do, In love and obedience our [Omit. . .] work to pursue.

CHORUS.

Good evening, good evening, good evening to all, Good evening, good evening, good evening to all.

Good evening, good evening, good evening to all.

Good evening, good evening, good evening to all, good evening, good evening, good evening to all.

1. Oh, swift we go, o'er the fleec - y snow, When moonbeams sparkle round; When hoofs keep time to

2. On win - ter's night, when hearts are light, And breath is on the wind, We loose the rein, and

3. With laugh and song we glide a - long A - cross the fleet - ing snow; With friends be - side, how

## CHORUS.

music's chime, As merrily on we bound. As mer - ri - ly on, as mer - ri - ly on, As mer - ri - ly on we

sweep the plain, And leave our cares behind.

swift we ride The spark - ling track be - low. As mer - ri - ly on, as mer - ri - ly on, As mer - ri - ly on we

bound, we bound; As mer - ri - ly on, as mer - ri - ly on, As mer - ri - ly on we bound, we bound.

bound (we bound); As mer - ri - ly on, as mer - ri - ly on, As mer - ri - ly on we bound (we bound).

Two part measure, second form.

**No. 1.**

Do re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do  
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1  
 D E F $\sharp$  G A B C $\sharp$  D C $\sharp$  B A G F $\sharp$  E D

**No. 2.**

Do mi sol mi sol la sol fa mi sol la sol la si do  
 1 3 5 3 5 6 4 3 5 6 5 6 7 8  
 Do mi do mi fa mi re do mi fa mi fa sol do

## GLORY TO THE FATHER.

ASHEL ABBATT.

1. Glory to the Father give, God, in whom we move and live; Children's pray'rs he deigns to hear, Children's songs delight his ear.  
 3 1 2 3 1 3 4 3 1 7 2 1 3 4 3 1 2 7 1

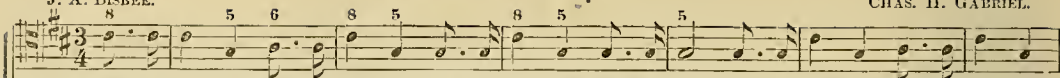
2. Glory to the Son we bring, Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King; Children, raise your sweetest strain To the Lamb, for he was slain.  
 5 3 4 5 3 5 6 5 3 2 4 3 5 8 5 6 5 3 4 2 3

3. Glo-ry in the high est be. To the blessed Trin-i-ty, For the gospel from a-bo-ve, For the word that God is love.  
 1 5 1 4 1 5 1 4 1 4 1 4 5 1

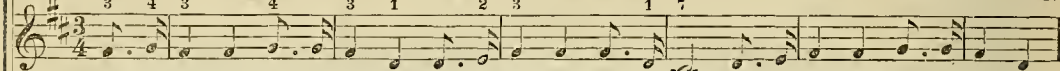


J. A. BISBEE.

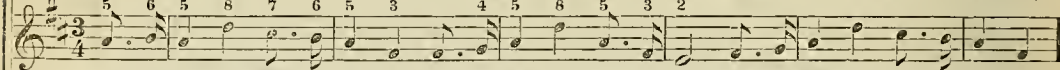
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



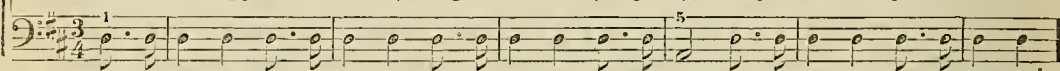
1. Live for something, be not i - dle, Look a-bout thee for em-ploy; Sit not down in use-less dreaming,



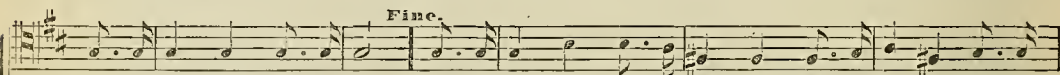
2. Scat - ter sun-shine in your pathway, Gentle words and cheering smiles; Better are than gold and sil-ver,



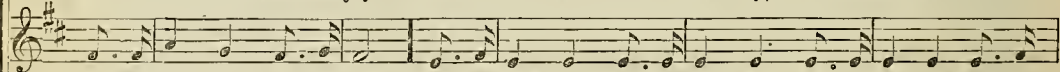
3. Hearts that are oppress'd and weary, Drop the tear of sym-pa-thy; Whisper words of hope and com-fort,



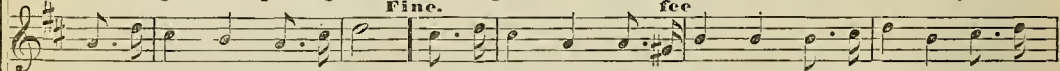
Chorus. Live for something, be not i - dle, Look a-bout thee for em-ploy; Sit not down in use-less dream-ing,



La - bor is the sweet-est joy. Fold-ed hands are ev - er wea - ry, Self-ish hearts are nev - er



With their grief-dis - pelling wiles. As the pleas-ant sun-shine fall - eth, Ev - er on the grate-ful



Give, and thy re - ward shall be, Joy un-to thy soul re-turn-ing From this perfect fountain-



La - bor is the sweet-est joy.

gay; Life for thee hath ma - ny du - ties, Act - ive be, then, while you may.

earth, So let sym - pa - thy and kind - ness Glad - den well the dark - ened earth.

head; Free - ly as thou free - ly giv - est Shall the grate - ful light be shed.

*D.C. Chorus.*

TUNE.—*John Brown.*

1 The word from heaven is spoken, and will never  
pass away,  
That truth and right shall spread, and win a uni-  
versal sway;  
And now are pouring o'er the world the glories of the  
day;  
God's truth is marching on.

CHORUS:

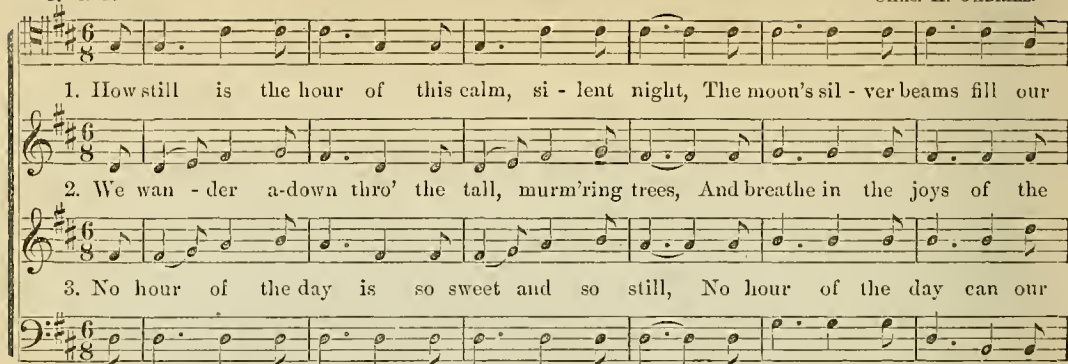
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
God's truth is marching on.

2 From sin and Satan Christ shall have the empire  
of the world;  
Through darkest dens, o'er ranks of hell, his light-  
nings shall be hurled;  
Behold from far, and waving wide, his banner is un-  
furled:  
His truth is marching on.

3 The wretched earth has mourned so long the reign  
of vice and crime,  
That hearts will dance and eyes will shine, when  
comes the better time;  
'Tis coming! coming on apace! in all its golden prime:  
God's truth is marching on.

4 The fiend is doomed, thy will be done, by woman  
pledged and sworn,  
The forts are stormed by prayer and praise; and on  
the wind is borne  
Exulting shouts of joyful hosts, as through the gates  
of morn  
— God's truth comes marching on.

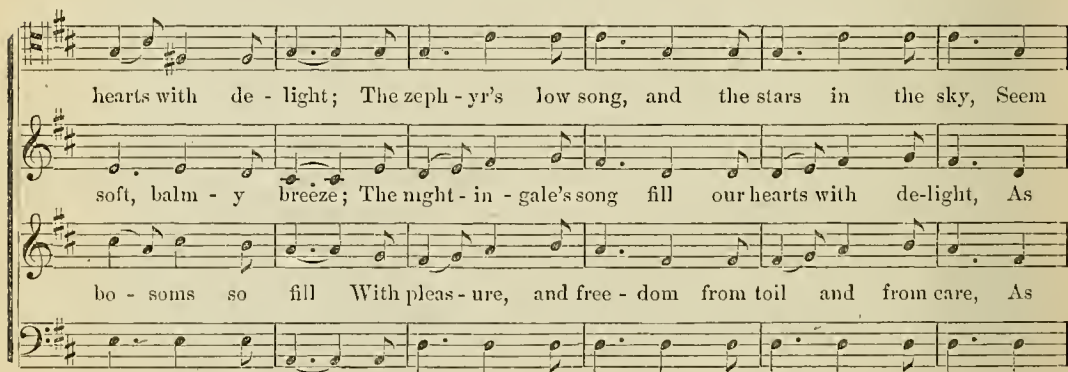
5 Arise with heaven! and bless the world; let all re-  
spond below;  
With heart, and hand, and voice arise, to foil and  
crush the foe;  
For God hath cursed the curse of drink, and he will  
lay it low;  
His truth is marching on.



1. How still is the hour of this calm, si-lent night, The moon's sil-ver beams fill our

2. We wan-der a-down thro' the tall, murm'ring trees, And breathe in the joys of the

3. No hour of the day is so sweet and so still, No hour of the day can our



hearts with de-light; The zeph-yr's low song, and the stars in the sky, Seem

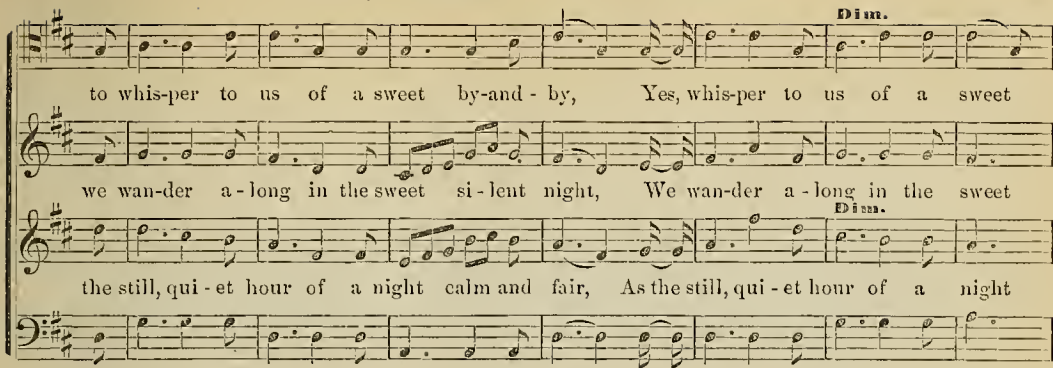
soft, balm-y breeze; The night-in-gale's song fill our hearts with de-light, As

bo-soms so fill With pleas-ure, and free-dom from toil and from care, As



# LOVELY, SILENT NIGHT. Concluded.

21



to whis-per to us of a sweet by-and - by, Yes, whis-per to us of a sweet

we wan-der a-long in the sweet si-lent night, We wan-der a-long in the sweet

the still, qui-et hour of a night calm and fair, As the still, qui-et hour of a night

*Dim.*



by - and-by . . Love - ly, si - lent night, love - ly, si - lent night.

si - lent night, . . Love - ly, si - lent night, love - ly, si - lent night.

calm and fair, . . Love - ly, si - lent night, love - ly, si - lent night.

*pp* *ppp*

Two part measure.

No. 1.



Four part measure.

No. 2.



## PETITION.

Rev. H. C. TINSLEY.

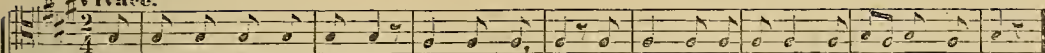
A. S. KIEFFER, by per.

1. Oh, let me ever love to sing, Dear Lord, thy sacred praise; And let my tongue sweet incense bring The remnant of my days.

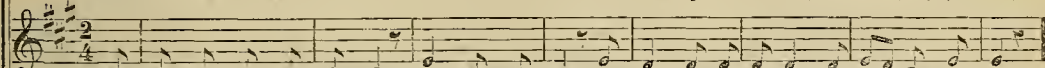
2. And while I sing, oh, fill my soul With gratitude and love; Across my heart let rapture roll In streams like that above.

3. And when I bid adieu to friends, And cease my singing here, Oh, let me join the an-gel band, And sing fore-er there.

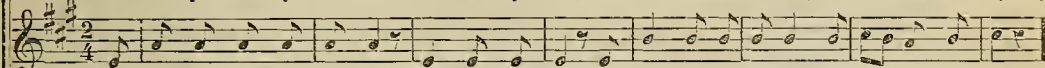
ALICE CARY.  
Vivace.



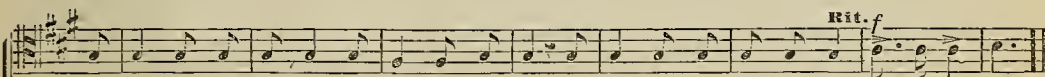
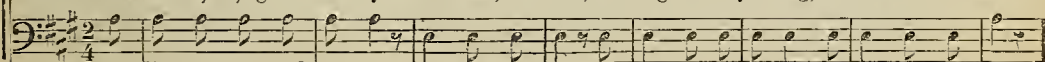
1. I think there are some maxims Un-der the sun Scarce worth preservation; But here, boys, is one,



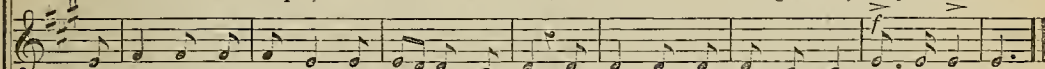
2. A ver - y ma - ny work-ers Known in my time, Some builders of houses, Some builders of rhyme,



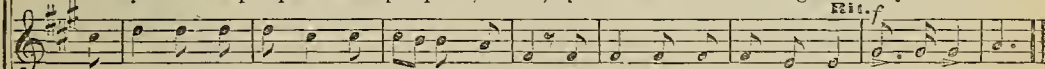
3. I've known, too, a great ma - ny I - dlers, who said, "I've right to my living, The world owes me bread."



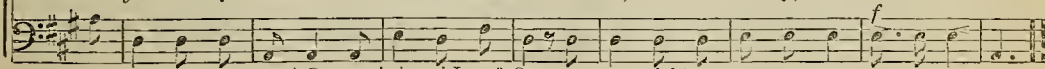
So sound and so simple, 'Tis worth while to know, And all in a sin - gle line, Hoe your own row.



And they that were prosper'd Were prosper'd, I know, By in - tent and mean-ing of Hoe your own row.



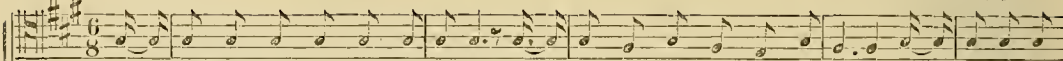
A right! la - zy lub-ber? A thousand times No! 'Tis his, and his on - ly, who Hoehis own row.



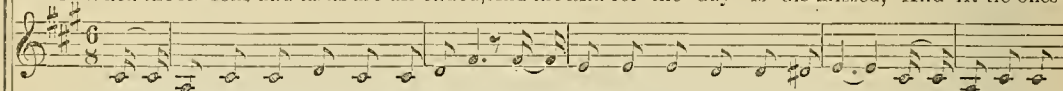
\* By permission of LEE & SHEPPARD, copyright owners.

CHAS. DICKENS.

C. E. POLLOCK, by per.

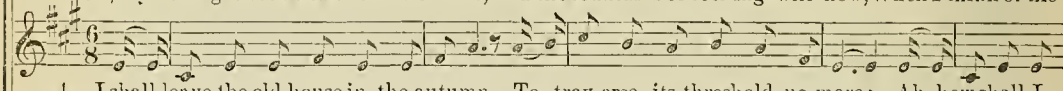


1. When the les-sons and tasks are all ended, And the school for the day is dis-missed, And lit-tle ones

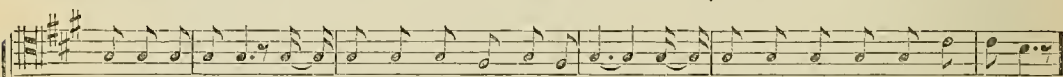
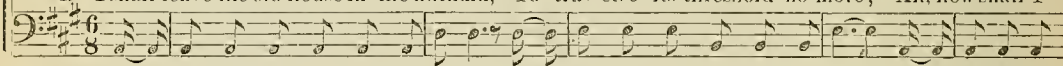


2. And when they are gone I sit dreaming Of my childhood, too love-ly to last, Of love that my

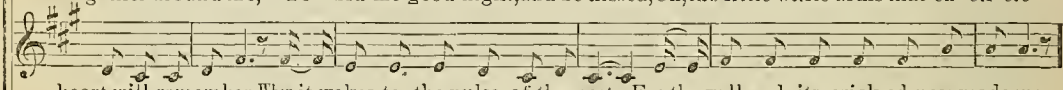
3. Oh, my heart grows as weak as a woman's, And the fountains of feel-ing will flow, When I think of the



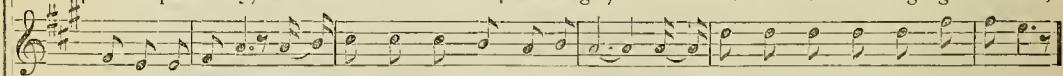
4. I shall leave the old house in the autumn, To trav-erse its thresh-old no more; Ah, how shall I



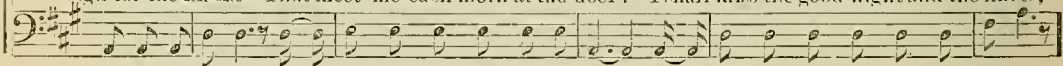
gather around me, To bid me good-night, and be kissed; Oh, the little white arms that en-cir-cle



heart will remember, When it wakes to the pulse of the past, Ere the world and its wick-ed-ness made me  
paths steep and stony, Where the feet of the dear ones must go; Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,



sigh for the dear ones That meet me each morn at the door! I shall miss the good-night and the kisses,



My neck in a tender em-brace; Oh, the smiles that are halos of heav-en, Shedding sunshine and love on my face.

A part-ner of sorrow and sin When the glory of God was about me, And the glo-ry of gladness within.

Of the tempest of Fate blowing wild; There is nothing on earth half so ho-ly As the innocent heart of a child.

And the gush of their innocent glece, The group on the green and the flowers, That were bro't ev'ry morn-ing to me.

## MURPHY RALLYING SONG.

By J. C. IRVIN.

TUNE.—*Pull for the Shore.*

1 Hark, how the bells are ringing, steady they call,  
People are congregating in church or hall;  
'T is there they nightly gather, when day is o'er,  
And are urged by Christian workers to drink no more.

## CHORUS:

Come, sign the pledge, neighbor, sign it to-day,  
Wait not for any one, but come right away!  
Shake off the tyrant's chain, and prove yourself a man,  
Throw away the tempting bowl, be free while you can.

2 Why do the people gather here in such throngs?  
Why are they so in earnest? Why sing these songs?  
There is a foe among us, King Alcohol,  
Dragging down to fearful ruin both great and small. *Cho.*

3 Wives' hearts are rudely broken, children want bread,  
Husbands are turned to demons, sad tears are shed;  
Many who once were happy, lovely and pure,  
Thro' strong drink are so depraved that none can endure. *Cho.*

4 Come, sign the Murphy pledge, "with malice toward  
none,"  
With hearts full of "charity," the good work is done;  
Touch not nor taste the cup, for death lurketh there;  
Tho' the taste is sweet at first, the end is despair. *Cho.*



1. Oh, come with me, and we will go, And try the winter's cold, sir; It freezes now, and soon will snow, But we are

2. We have had merry games in spring, Of ball and other sorts, sir, But winter, too, his share can bring, Of old and

3. With sled and satchel, off we start, The smoking breakfast thro', sir; And all the day, with books and charts, We have e-

4. But when the lessons are all done, Oh, then we're on the ice, sir; And by the redly sinking sun We're skat-ing

## CHORUS.

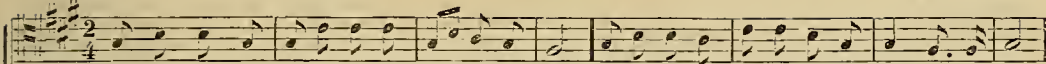
tough and bold, sir. Come, come, come, come, come, oh, come with me, sir, Come, come, come, come, come, oh, come with me.

cheerful sports, sir.  
nough to do, sir.

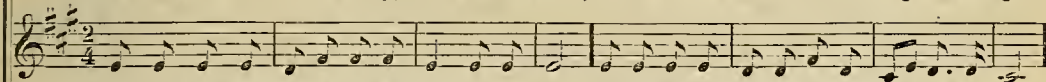
on the ice, sir. Come, come, come, oh, come with me, sir, Come, come, come, oh, come with me.

Come, come, come, come, come, oh, come with me, sir, Come, come, come, come, come, oh, come with me.

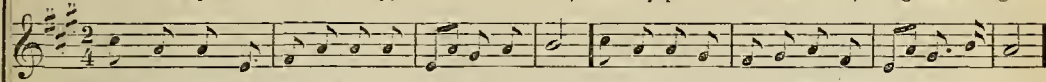
\* From TEMPLE STAR, by permission.



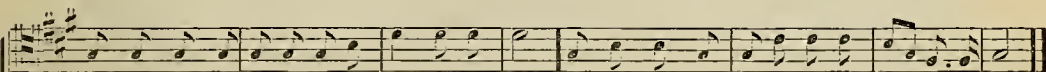
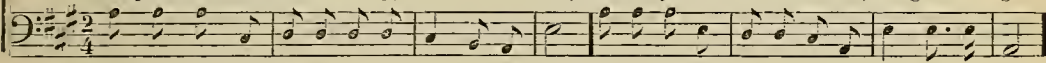
1. Once there was a lit-tle Kitty, White as the snow ; In a barn she used to frolic Long time a - go.



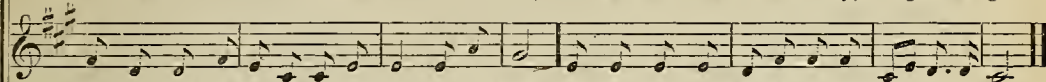
2. Two black eyes had lit-tle Kitty, Black as a crow ; And they spied the little Mousie, Long time a - go.



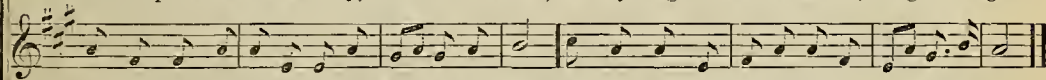
3. Nine pearl teeth had lit-tle Kitty, All in a row ; And they bit the little Mousie, Long time a - go.



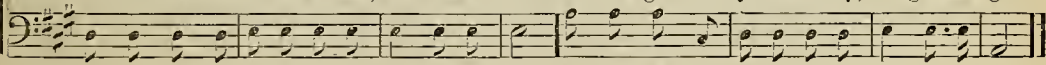
In the barn a little Mousie Ran to and fro ; For she heard the lit-tle Kit-ty, Long time a-go.



Four soft paws had little Kitty, Paws soft as snow ; And they caught the little Mousie, Long time a-go.



When the teeth bit little Mousie, Mousie cried out "Oh !" But she got a-way from Kitty, Long time a-go.



## EXERCISE IN E.

Key of E.

No. 1.

Do 1 re 2 mi 3 fa 4 sol 5 la 6 si 7 do 8 si 7 la 6 sol 5 fa 4 mi 3 re 2 do 1

Mi 3 sol 5 fa 4 la 6 sol 5 mi 3 re 2 mi 3 sol 5 mi 3 fa 4 la 6 sol 5 la 6 si 7 do 8  
Do 1 mi 3 re 2 fa 4 mi 3 do 1 sol 5 do 1 re 2 do 1 fa 4 mi 3 fa 4 sol 5 do 1

## HAPPY GREETING.\*

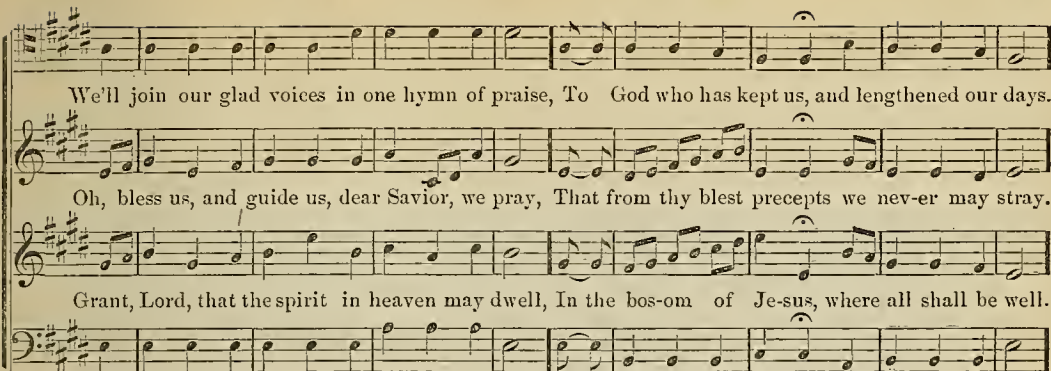
Arr. by WATERS.

**Allegretto.**

1. Come, children, and join in our fes - ti-val song, And hail the sweet joys which this day brings along;  
2. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, we lift up to thee, Our voice of thanksgiving, our glad ju - bi-lee;  
3. And if, ere this glad year has drawn to a close, Some loved one among us in death shall repose.

\* From SABBATH BELLS, by permission.





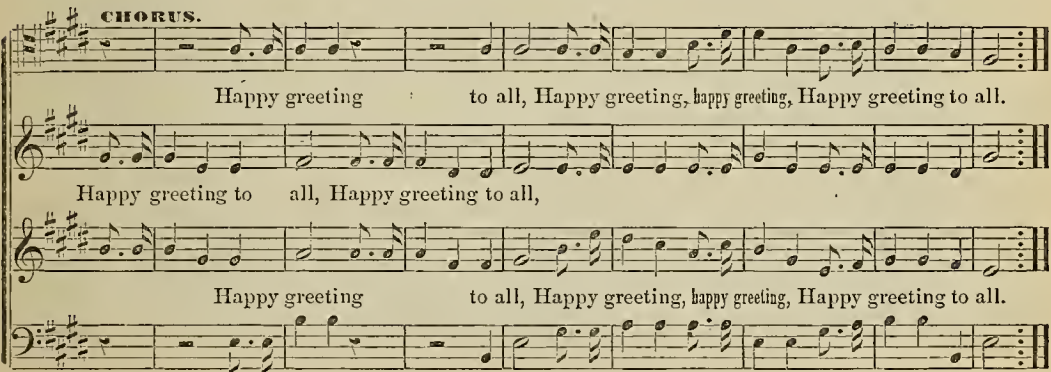
We'll join our glad voices in one hymn of praise, To God who has kept us, and lengthened our days.

Oh, bless us, and guide us, dear Savior, we pray, That from thy blest precepts we nev-er may stray.

Grant, Lord, that the spirit in heaven may dwell, In the bos-om of Je-sus, where all shall be well.

The musical score consists of three systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The third system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

## CHORUS.



Happy greeting to all, Happy greeting, happy greeting, Happy greeting to all.

Happy greeting to all, Happy greeting to all,

Happy greeting to all, Happy greeting, happy greeting, Happy greeting to all.

The chorus consists of three systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The third system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

MRS. UNDERWOOD.

R. A. GLENN.

## DUET.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for a soprano voice, the second for an alto voice, the third for a tenor voice, and the fourth for a bass voice. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are as follows:

We are weeping,  
We are weep - ing, sad-ly  
She is sleep - ing, calmly sleep - ing, In a new-made grave to-day; We are weeping,  
She is sleeping, calmly sleeping,

The second system of the musical score continues the duet with four staves. The lyrics are as follows:

sad - ly weeping, For the dar-ling gone a - way. One by one the gen-tle Shep-herd Gathers  
weep - ing,  
sad - ly weeping, For the dar-ling gone a - way. One by one the gen-tle Shep-herd Gathers

lambs from ev - 'ry fold ; Folds them to his lov - ing bo - som With a ten - der - ness un - told.

lambs from ev - 'ry fold ; Folds them to his lov - ing bo - som With a ten - der - ness un - told.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and gentle, with a final cadence on a whole note. The piano accompaniment is also simple, using a mix of eighth and quarter notes.

2 She is singing, sweetly singing,  
In the paradise above,  
Where celestial courts are ringing  
With the melody of love.  
One by one the Savior gathers  
Earthly minstrels for his own,  
And our Mand has joined the chorus  
Of the angels round the throne.

3 She is blooming, brightly blooming,  
'Mid the fairest flowers of light,  
In the garden of sweet Eden.  
Where flowers never blight.  
One by one the Father gathers  
Choicest flowers rich and rare,  
And transplants them in His garden,  
To bloom forever there.

4 She is waiting, ever waiting,  
For the friends she loved the best,  
And she'll gladly hail their coming,  
To mansions of the blest.  
One by one the Lord will call us,  
As our labor here is done,  
And as we cross the river  
We may meet her one by one.

## DON'T LEAVE THE FARM, BOYS.

TUNE.—*Rosin the Bow.*

Come, boys, I have something to tell you,  
Come near, I would whisper it low—  
You are thinking of leaving the homestead  
Don't be in a hurry to go!  
The city has many attractions,  
But think of the vices and sins,  
When once in the vortex of fashions,  
How soon the course downward begins.

You talk of the mines of Australia—  
They're wealthy in gold without doubt,  
But ah! there is gold on the farm, boys,  
If only you'll shovel it out.  
The mercantile trade is a hazard,  
The goods are first high and then low,  
Better risk the old farm a while longer,  
Don't be in a hurry to go.  
The great, busy West has inducements,  
And so has the busiest mart,  
But wealth is not made in a day, boys,  
Don't be in a hurry to start!

The bankers and brokers are wealthy,  
They take in their thousand or so—  
Ah! think of the frauds and deceptions,  
Don't be in a hurry to go.  
The farm is the safest and surest,  
The orchards are loaded to-day,  
You're as free as the air of the mountains,  
And monarch of all you survey,  
Better stay on the farm a while longer,  
Though the profits come in rather slow,  
Remember you've nothing to risk, boys,  
Don't be in a hurry to go!



mi sol mi sol si la sol

1. A - ny lit - tle cor - ner, Lord, In thy vineyard wide, Where thou bidst me work for thee, There would I a-bide,  
sol do si do si do si do re do si re do si

2. Where we pitch our night - ly tent, Sure - ly mat - ters not; If the day for thee is spent, Blessed is the spot.  
do mi re mi sol fa mi re mi sol mi fa mi re sol fee sol

3. All a - long the wil - der - ness Let us keep our sight On the mov - ing pil - lar fixed, Constant day and night,  
do sol do mi re do sol do si do sol re sol

{ Mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace, }  
{ Thou that giv - est me a place; } Anywhere, anywhere, Thou that giv - est me a place, A - nywhere.

{ Quickly we the tent may fold, }  
{ Cheerful march thro' storm and cold, } With thy care, with thy care, Cheerful march thro' storm and cold, With thy care.

{ Thou the heart will make its home, }  
{ Will - ing, led by thee to roam } Anywhere, anywhere, Willing, led by thee to roam A - nywhere.



R. A. G.

SABBATH SCHOOL SONG.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Oh, I love to think of my dear Savior, When he walked on the shores of Gal-i-lee; How he spoke to the

2. Oh, I love to think of my dear Savior, When he taught in the temple day by day; How, at night, he would

3. Oh, I love to think of my dear Savior, When they bro't unto him the sick and lame; How he put forth his

CHORUS.

men that were fishers, Say-ing un - to them, Come and follow me. 'Tis Jesus that's calling now for thee,

go to the mountain In the wil-der-ness, there a-lone to pray. 'Tis Jesus that's calling now for thee,

hand and would heal them. Bidding them to go; I will, Be thou clean. Oh, come un-to Je-sus, sinner, come,

As he called on the shores of Galilee, If my disciples you would be, Take up thy cross and follow me.

As he called in the temple day by day, If my disciples you would be, Take up thy cross and follow me.

He is a-ble to wash thy sins away, No longer now in darkness roam, Come now to Jesus, come to-day.

## THE SUMMER NOW IS HERE.

C. E. POLLOCK.

1. Come, come, come, The summer now is here ;  
Come, oh, come, And here no longer roam. } Come out among the flowers, And make some pretty bowers, Come, come, come, The summer is now is here.

2 Come, come, come, The summer now is here ;  
Come, oh, come, And here no longer roam.  
Come, cull the pretty posies,  
The violets and rosies,  
Come, come, come, The summer now is here.

3 Come, come, come, The summer now is here ;  
Come, oh, come, And here no longer roam.  
Come, ramble in the bushes,  
And hear the pretty thrushes,  
Come, oh, come, The summer now is here.

## SCALE OF B FLAT.

No. 1.

Do si la sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol la si do  
B A G F E D C B C D E F G A B

No. 2.

Do re mi re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi re do  
1 2 3 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 2 1  
Do si do re do re mi fa sol fa mi fa sol do  
1 7 1 2 1 2 3 4 5 4 3 4 5 1

No. 3.

Do mi do mi re mi fa re mi fa sol fa mi fa mi re mi re do re do si do  
1 3 1 3 2 3 4 2 3 4 5 4 3 4 3 2 3 2 1 2 1 7 1  
mi do mi do si do re si do re mi re do re do re mi fa sol do  
3 1 3 1 7 1 2 7 1 2 3 2 1 2 1 7 1 2 3 4 5 1

No. 4.

Do re mi re re mi fa re sol fa fa mi do  
mi do fa sol mi fa do

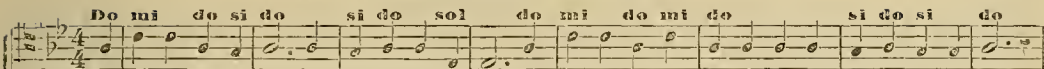


# SOWING.

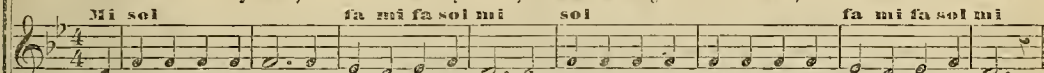
37

If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

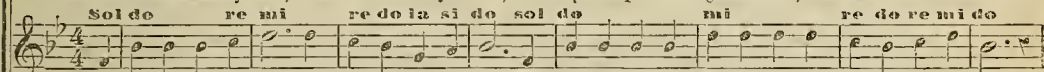
R. A. GLENN.



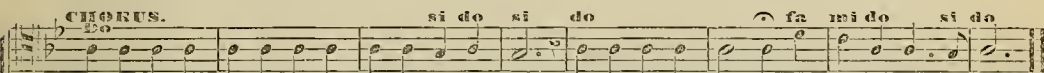
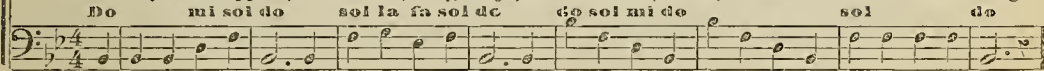
1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand, To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broadcast it o'er the land.



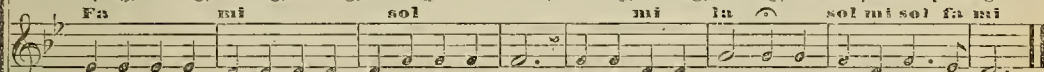
2. Thou know'st not which may thrive, The late or early sown, Grace keeps the precious germs alive, When and wherever strewn.



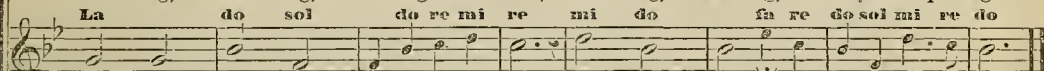
3. And duly shall appear, In verdure, beauty, strength, The tender blade, the stalk, the ear. And the full corn at length.



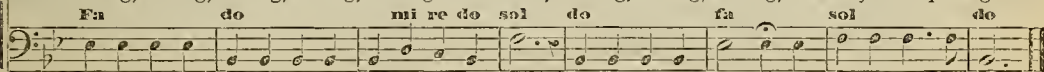
Sowing, sowing, sowing, sowing, Sowing not in vain ; Sowing, sowing, sowing, In heav'n you'll reap the gain.

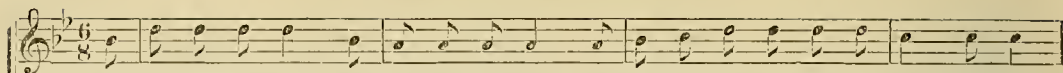


Sow - ing, sow - ing, Sowing not in vain ; Sow - ing, sowing, In heav'n you'll reap the gain.

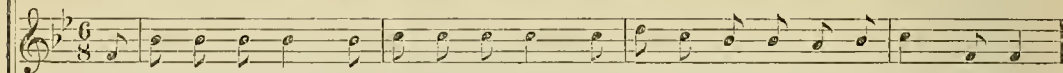


Sowing, sowing, sowing, sowing, Sowing not in vain ; Sowing, sowing, sowing, In heav'n you'll reap the gain.

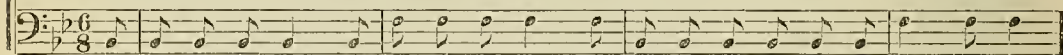




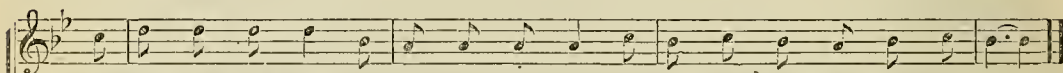
1. The north wind doth blow, And we shall have snow, And what will the rob-in do then, poor thing?



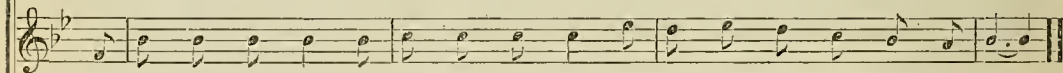
2. The north wind doth blow, And we shall have snow, And what will the swal-low do then, poor thing?



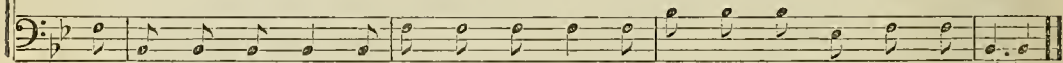
3. The north wind doth blow, And we shall have snow, And what will the children do then, poor things? .



He'll sit in some barn, And keep him-self warm, And hide his head un-der his wing.



Oh! do you not know He's gone, long a-go, To a clime where the sum-mer birds sing?



When les-sons are done, They'll jump, skip, and run. And play till the school bell rings.

\* FROM DAY SCHOOL SINGER, by permission.

# SCALE OF E FLAT.

39

**No. 1.**

do 1 re 2 mi 3 fa 4 sol 5 la 6 si 7 do 8 do 9 si 10 la 11 sol 12 fa 13 mi 14 re 15 do 1

**No. 2.**

do mi sol do sol mi re fa la do la sol si do sol mi fa la do si la si do  
do mi mi do sol do mi sol do mi fa mi re do re fa mi la sol do

## BURDINE.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. 'Midst sor-row and care There's one that is near, And ev - er de-lights to re - lieve us.

2. His boun-ties are free, He hears ev - 'ry plea, And welcomes the cry of the need - y.

3. Blest mansions a - bove, Prepared by his love, Are wait-ing at last to re - ceive us.

## TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR.

C. E. POLLOCK.

*Lively.*

1. Twin - kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star; How I won - der what you are, Up a - bove the

2. And when I am sound a - sleep, Oft you thro' my win - dow peep; And you nev - er

The first system of the musical score is in 2/4 time, marked 'Lively.' It consists of three staves: a piano introduction in treble clef, and vocal parts in treble and bass clefs. The lyrics are split between the two vocal parts.

world so high, Like a dia - mond in the sky. When the blaz - ing sun is set, And the grass with

shut your eye Till the sun is in the sky. Then if I were in the dark, I would thank you

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The piano part features a melodic line in the treble clef and a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The vocal parts continue with the lyrics.

dew is wet, Then you show your lit - tle light, Twin - kle, twin - kle all the night.

for your spark; I could not see where to go If you did not twin - kle so.

The third system concludes the piece. The piano part ends with a final chord in the treble clef. The vocal parts finish with the final line of the song.

# DON'T TELL IT.\*

41

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Your neigh - bor's name, Or friend's fair fame, And what be - fell it,

2. If kept with - in, This ru - mored sin May prove a bub - ble;

3. In - stead of peace, If strife in - crease, Then try to quell it;

The first system of the musical score is written on four staves. The top staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The middle two staves are in treble clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music is a simple melody with lyrics underneath.

In deed or word, You may have heard, Yet pray, don't tell it.

If told a - gain, Like thriv - ing grain, 'Twill soon grow dou - ble.

Think what you will Of good or ill, But pray, don't tell it.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody on four staves, maintaining the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

\* From GOSPEL ECHOES, by permission.

EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF A FLAT.

**No. 1.**

No. 1.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

The image shows a musical score for a song titled 'THE ROSE IN THE LEAF OF A TREE.' The score is for a single voice and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are 'Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re Do'.

EXERCISE.

## No. 2.

No. 2.

Do Mi Sol Mi Sol Mi Sol Mi Re  
Trees are gently swaying While the breez-es play; Birds are sweetly singing Hap-py hours a-way.

Do Sol Mi Sol Do

The image shows a musical score for a song titled 'The Breeze'. It is a two-staff piece in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E3, and D3. The lyrics are: 'Do Mi Sol Mi Sol Mi Sol Mi Re' for the first line, and 'Trees are gently swaying While the breez-es play; Birds are sweetly singing Hap-py hours a-way.' for the second line. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

MY OLD COTTAGE HOME.

R. A. G.

R. A. GLENN.

R. A. G. R. A. GLENN.

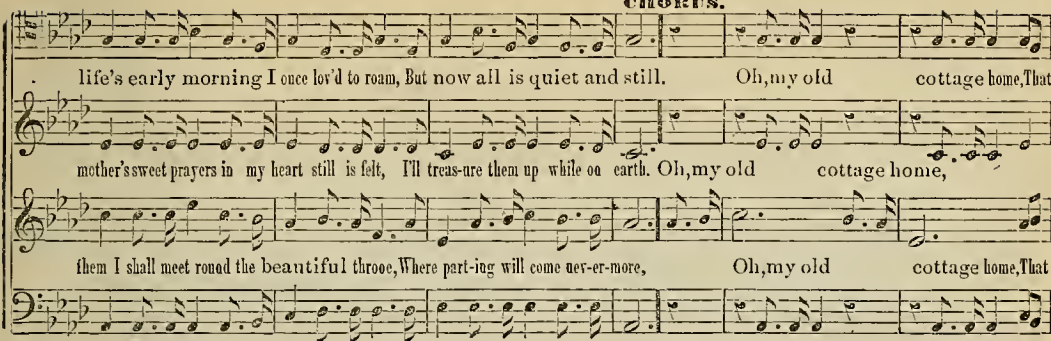
1. I am thinking to-night of my old cottage home, That stands on the brow of the hill, Where in

2. Many years have gone by since in pray'r there I knelt, With dear ones around the old hearth; But my

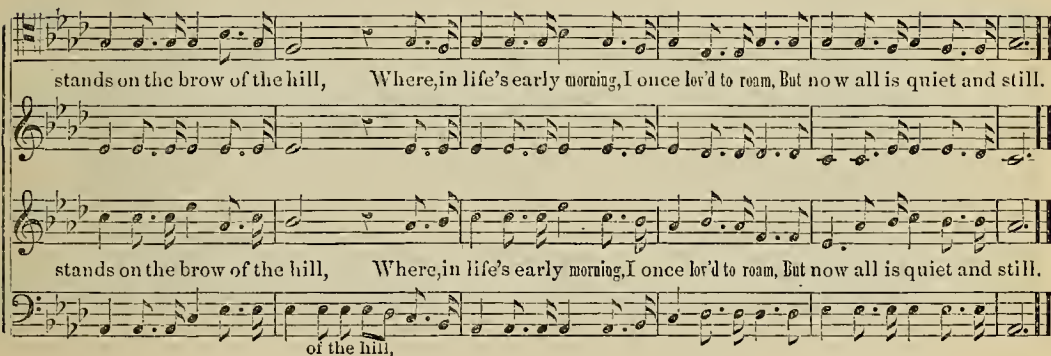
3. One by one they have gone from the old cottage home, On earth I shall meet them no more; But with



## CHORUS.



life's early morning I once lov'd to roam, But now all is quiet and still. Oh, my old cottage home, That  
 mother's sweet prayers in my heart still is felt, I'll treasure them up while on earth. Oh, my old cottage home,  
 them I shall meet round the beautiful throne, Where parting will come never more, Oh, my old cottage home, That



stands on the brow of the hill, Where, in life's early morning, I once lov'd to roam, But now all is quiet and still.  
 stands on the brow of the hill, Where, in life's early morning, I once lov'd to roam, But now all is quiet and still.  
 of the hill,

Suitable for Sabbath Schools.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land;  
 1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;

2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the heal-ing wa-ters flow;

3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side,

I am weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy pow'rful hand.  
 I am weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand. Breathe of  
 Let the fie-ry, cloudy pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong De-  
 Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of

\* By permission of PHILIP PHILLIPS, owner of copyright.

Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more;  
 heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more;  
 liv-'rer, Strong de-liv-'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield;  
 prais-es, Songs of prais-es, I will ev-er give to thee;

Feed me till I want no more, want no more, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Be thou still my strength and shield, strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.  
 I will ev-er give to thee, give to thee, I will ev-er give to thee.

REV. C. MARTINDALE.

"For we are laborers together with God."—1st Cor. 3: 9.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. By the love of Christ constraining, By the Spir-it's mighty aid, To redeem the poor in-e-briate,  
 2. Scat-ter seeds beside all wa-ters, In the hearts of young and old, Fear not, faint not in the conflict,  
 3. Bright the crowns that there await us, Radiant with the stars of light; Resting in the God-built mansions,

## CHORUS.

We are strong and mighty made. So, we'll sweet - ly toil to - geth-er, For the tri - umph of the  
 Strong in faith, in danger bold.  
 We shall wear a robe of white. So we'll sweetly toil togeth-er, For the triumph of the

right, Work for jus - tice, truth, and tem-prance, To dis-pel . . the shades of night. . . .  
 right, of the right, Work for justice, truth, and tem-prance. To dispel the shades of night, shades of night.

From THE BRILLIANT, by permission of W. T. GIFFE.

A. S. KIEFFER.

B. C. UNSELD, by per.

1. Twilight is stealing O - ver the sea, Shad-ows are fall-ing Dark on the lea; Borne on the night winds,  
 2. Voic-es of lov'd ones, Songs of the past, Still lin-ger round me While life shall last; Lone-ly I wan-der,  
 3. Come in the twilight, Come, come to me, Bring-ing some message O - ver the sea, Cheer-ing my pathway

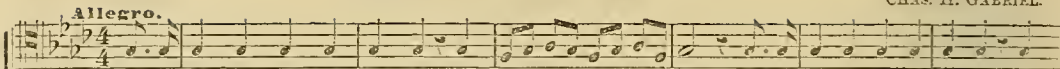
CHORUS.

voic-es of yore Come from the far - off shore. Far a - way, beyond the starlit skies, Where the love light  
 sad - ly I roam, Seek-ing that far - off home.  
 while here I roam, Seek-ing that far - off home. Far a - way, beyond the starlit skies, Where the love light

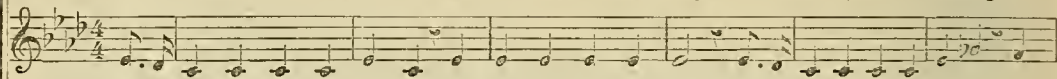
nev - er, nev - er dies, Gleam-eth a man-sion fill'd with de-light; Sweet, hap-py home so bright.  
 nev - er, nev - er dies, Gleam-eth a man-sion fill'd with de-light; Sweet, hap-py home so bright.

\* From TEMPLE STAR, by permission.

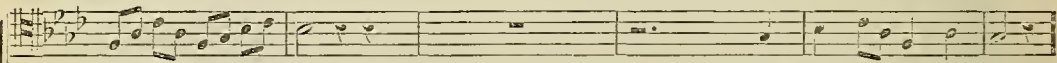
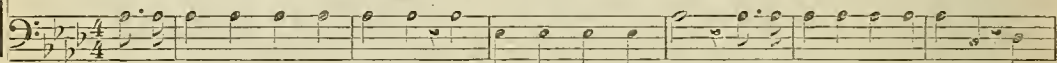


*allegro.*

1. As a moonbeam brightly shin-ing, We fai - ries dance a - long; In a flow-ry bed re-clining, We

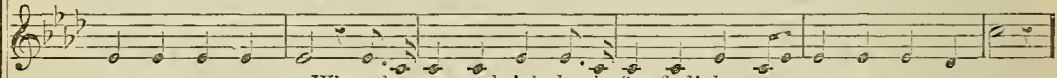


2. Not a frown to mar our gladness, Not a tho't that care may bring; Not a word to waken sadness Comes

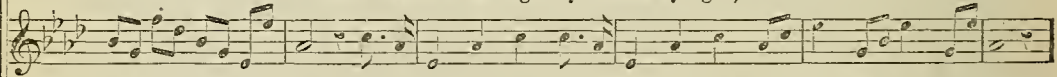


wake a cheerful song;

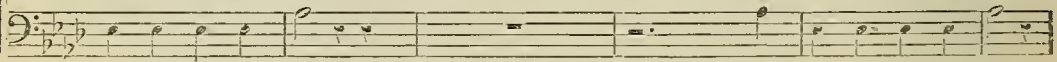
In mer - ry sport we play;



When the stars are bright by the fire-fly light,



near our charming ring; But the mer - ry beat of our twinkling feet A-round its cir - cles play;





Where the nightingales are sing-ing, We dance till the dawn of the

Where the flow'ry bells are wing-ing,

By the brooklet bounding lightly, By the dew-drop gleaming brightly, We dance till the dawn of the

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time, with lyrics 'Where the nightingales are sing-ing, We dance till the dawn of the'. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in the same key and time, with lyrics 'Where the flow'ry bells are wing-ing,'. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment with lyrics 'By the brooklet bounding lightly, By the dew-drop gleaming brightly, We dance till the dawn of the'. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.

day, We dance till dawn of day; We dance, we dance till dawn of day, We dance till dawn of day.

day, . . . We dance till dawn of day; We dance, we dance till dawn of day, We dance till dawn of day.

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major and 3/4 time, with lyrics 'day, We dance till dawn of day; We dance, we dance till dawn of day, We dance till dawn of day.'. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in the same key and time, with lyrics 'day, . . . We dance till dawn of day; We dance, we dance till dawn of day, We dance till dawn of day.'. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.

## STICK TO YOUR PLEDGE, BOYS.

R. A. GLENN.

TEMPERANCE SONG.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Stick to your pledge, boys, stick like a man, Never go back to the dram shop again; Your honor's at stake, be faithful and  
 2. Stick to your pledge, boys, prove to it true, Don't mind the taunts and the jeers of a few; Tho' friends may invite you a little to  
 3. Stick to your pledge, boys, stick like a man, Never go back to the dram shop again; There's danger within and poverty

Stick to your pledge, boys, stick like a man, . . .  
 CHORUS.

true, In courage alone lies safety for you.  
 drink, Before you indulge, boys, stop once and think. Stick to your pledge, stick like a man, Never go  
 sure, Just keep away, boys, don't go there any more.

In courage a-lone . . . lies safety for you, .

back to the dram shop again; In courage alone lies safety for you, Stick to your pledge, boys, be to it true.

# GOOD-NIGHT SONG.\*

51

R. A. G.

R. A. GLENN.

1. We now must sing our parting song, And bid each oth - er good-night; We'll seek to reach our

2. Then let us sing our parting song, Perhaps we'll meet nev - er - more; Some one may go be -

**CHORUS.**

qui - et home; dear friends, we now bid you good-night. Come a-gain, come a-gain; May we

fore the morn To sing on the bright, happy shore. Good-night, good-night, May we

Come a-gain, come a gain,

all meet again, good-night, good-night, good-night; May we all meet again, good-night, good-night.

all meet again, good-night, good-night, good-night; May we all meet again, good-night, good-night.

\* From NEW FAVORITE, by permission.

# SABBATH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.



Sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth, sing unto the Lord; bless his name: show forth his salvation from day to day. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice and sing praises. Make a joyful noise unto the Rock of our salvation. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

## ROCK OF AGES.

AUGUSTUS TOPLADY.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the water and the blood,  
 2. Could my tears forever flow, Could my zeal no langour know, These for sin could not atone;  
 3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown,

cleft for me,  
 ev - er flow,  
 fleeting breath,

self in thee;  
 langour know,  
 close in death,

and the blood,  
 not a - tone;  
 worlds unknown,

From thy wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.  
 Thou must save, and thou a - lone. In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.  
 And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me bide my - self in thee.

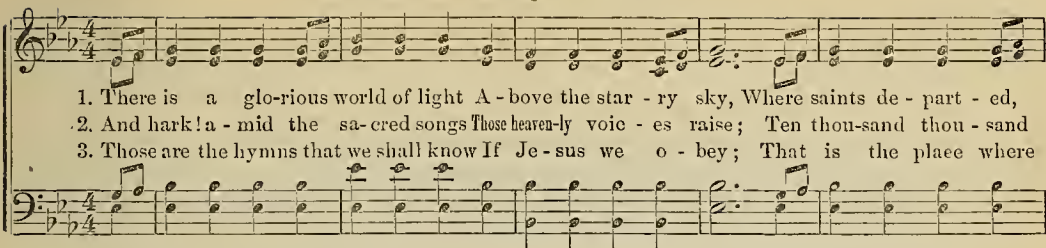
dou - ble cure,  
 price I bring,  
 cleft for me,

# THE WORLD OF LIGHT.

53

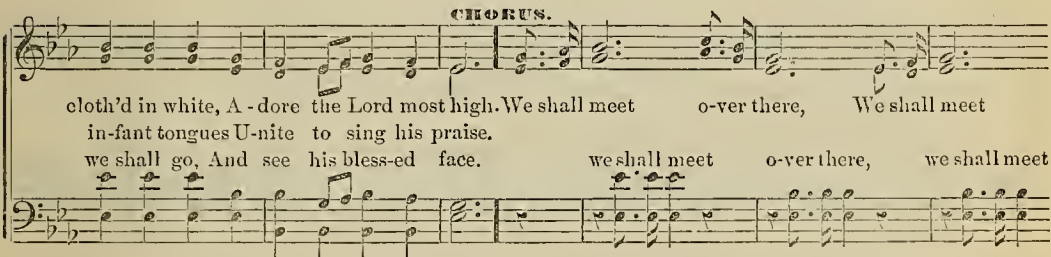
And there shall be no night there.—REV. 22: 15.

C. E. POLLOCK.



1. There is a glo-ri-ous world of light A - bove the star - ry sky, Where saints de - part - ed,  
 2. And hark! a - mid the sa - cred songs Those hea - ven - ly voic - es raise; Ten thou - sand thou - sand  
 3. Those are the hymns that we shall know If Je - sus we o - bey; That is the place where

**CHORUS.**



cloth'd in white, A - dore the Lord most high. We shall meet o - ver there, We shall meet  
 in - fant tongues U - nite to sing his praise.  
 we shall go, And see his bless - ed face. we shall meet o - ver there, we shall meet



o - ver there, In that beau - ti - ful land, at God's right hand, We shall meet to part no more.  
 o - ver there,



## GOING HOME.

Gathering together unto him.—2 Thess. 2: 1.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Oh, when shall we sweetly remove, Oh, when shall we enter our rest? Re-turn to the Zi-on a-  
 2. That cit-y of God, the great King, Where sorrows and death are no more, Where saints our Im-man-u-el  
 3. But an-gels themselves can not tell The joys of that ho-li-est place, Where Jesus is pleas'd to re-

**CHORUS.**  
 bove, The moth-er of spir-its distress'd. Go-ing home, go-ing home, To that Zi-  
 sing, And cher-ub and ser-aph a-dore.  
 veal The light of his heav-en-ly face. Going home, going home, to that land of rest, To that Zion above,

on a-bove, There to dwell ev-er-more In the beautiful man-sions of God.  
 beautiful Zion above, There to dwell ev-er-more, there to dwell ev-er-more,



# I AM WAITING.

55

R. A. GLENN.

My soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.—Ps. 130: 5.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I am wait-ing for the an-gels On this bleak and stormy shore, Earth-ly joys to me are  
 2. Pur-er joys than earth's a-wait me, In the mansions just be-yond; Where the trees of life are  
 3. I am wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, Till the Sav-ior bids me come; I am long-ing to be-

fad-ing, Fad-ing to re-vive no more. But the shin-ing ones are wait-ing In the  
 wav-ing Round a-bout our Fa-ther's throne. There the gold-en crowns are gleam-ing In the  
 hold him In that glo-rious spir-it home, Where the bless-ed blend their voic-es In sweet

E-den of the blest; Where the gold-en harps are ring-ing, And the wea-ry are at rest.  
 light of per-fect day; I am wait-ing for the an-gels, Soon they'll bear my soul a-way.  
 hymns with glad re-frain, Giv-ing praise and ad-o-ra-tion To the Lamb that once was slain.

R. A. G.

They that seek me early shall find me.—PROV. 8; 17.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Come and seek thy bless - ed Sav - ior, Come and seek, come and seek; Mer - cy still is  
 2. Come and own your bless - ed Mas - ter, Do not wait, do not wait; Ma - ny dan - gers  
 3. Ev - 'ry bur - den lay be - fore him, He'll for - give, he'll for - give; All the faith - ful

**CHORUS.**

of - fered free - ly, Come and seek for heav'n - ly peace. Come. come,  
 now sur - round you, Come, be - fore it be too late.  
 ones that love him Shall with him in heav - en live. Come and seek, come and seek,

Come and seek the Sav - ior to - day, He is read - y to re - ceive you, Come with - out de - lay.

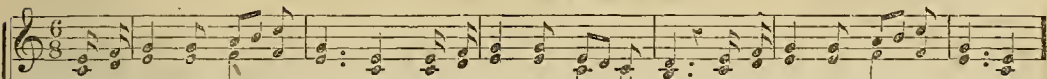
# COME JOIN OUR ARMY, or RECRUITING SONG.\*

57

FANNY CHURCH.

Who is on the Lord's side?—Ex. 32; 26.

F. SPAULDING.



1. Will you come and join our ar-my? Will you fight for God and truth? Will you come? He calls for sol-diers;
2. We have girded on the ar-mor Of the ho-ly word of God; We are marching upward, on-ward,
3. 'Tis our Lord who is our cap-tain, And with him we can not fail, Even when the fight is hot-test,
4. He will give us grace to con-quer, He will keep our souls from harm, When the conflict rag-es hot-test,
5. We shall be at last tri-umph-ant, We shall wear the vic-tor's crown, And within the ho-ly cit-y



## CHORUS.



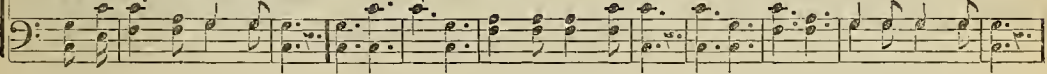
Give to him your ear-ly youth.

In the way the saints have trod.

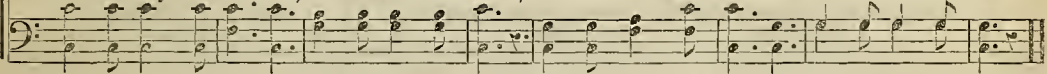
And our crafty foes as-sail. Glo-ry, glo-ry, we are marching on. Glo-ry, glo-ry, shall be all our song;

By his own al-might-y arm.

We shall lay our armor down.



We are loy-al sol-diers, Under Christ's command; Ours the blood-stain'd banner Of Immanuel's land.



\* From Rosecrans' LITTLE SOWER, by permission.

## LEAD US, AND WE'LL FOLLOW ON.

Words from Christian Press. For thy name's sake, lead me and guide me.—Ps. 31: 3.

R. A. GLENN.

**With energy.**

1. Take our hands in thine, dear Father, Gent-ly lead our souls a - long; Lead us where thou'lt have us la-bor,  
 2. Tho' we meet with sore temptations, And with tri - als by the way, 'Thou hast promis'd to protect us,  
 3. Now, dear Fa-ther, thou dost hear us; Take our hands in thine to guide, Keep on us thy pure, white raiment,

**CHORUS.**

Lead us, and we will fol - low on, follow on, fol-low on,  
 If we on - ly will fol - low thee. Lead us, and we'll follow on, Fol-low on.  
 Keep us near to thy own dear side.

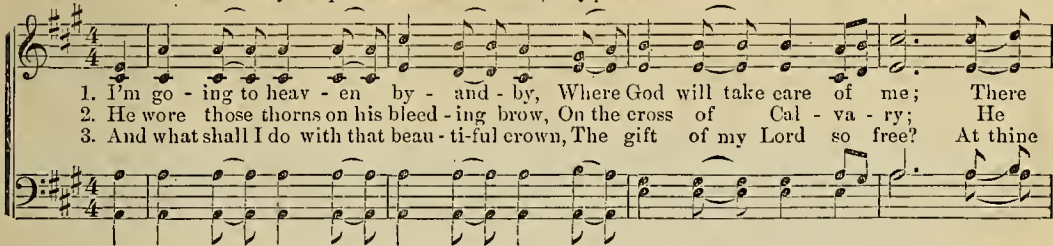
Fol-low on, follow on; Gent - ly lead our souls a - long, And we will fol - low on.  
 souls along,

# HE WORE THE THORNS FOR ME.

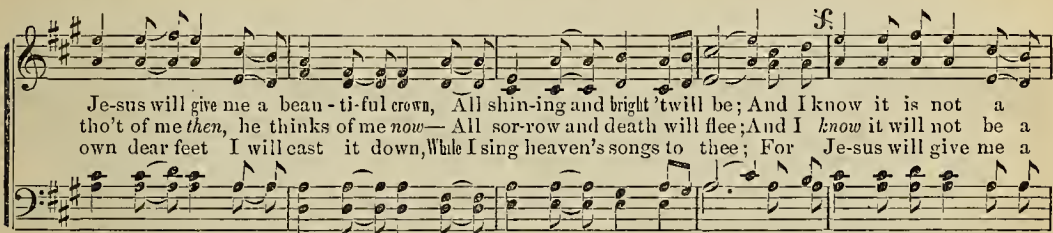
59

E. C.

And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it on his head.—MATT. 27: 29. CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

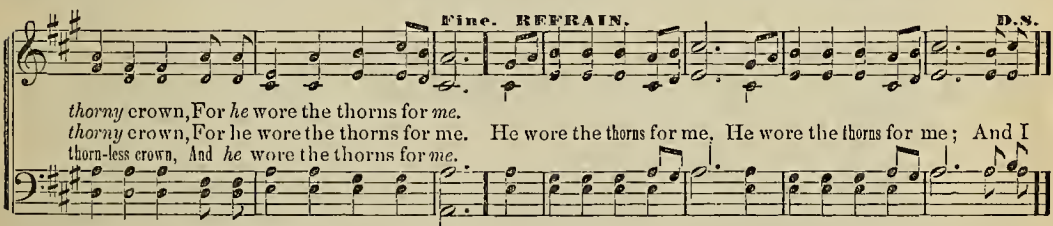


1. I'm go - ing to heav - en by - and - by, Where God will take care of me; There  
 2. He wore those thorns on his bleed - ing brow, On the cross of Cal - va - ry; He  
 3. And what shall I do with that beau - ti - ful crown, The gift of my Lord so free? At thine



Je - sus will give me a beau - ti - ful crown, All shin - ing and bright 'twill be; And I know it is not a  
 tho't of me *then*, he thinks of me *now*— All sor - row and death will flee; And I *know* it will not be a  
 own dear feet I will cast it down, While I sing heaven's songs to thee; For Je - sus will give me a

D. S. *know it will not be a*



**Fine. REFRAIN.** **D.S.**

*thorny crown, For he wore the thorns for me.*  
*thorny crown, For he wore the thorns for me. He wore the thorns for me, He wore the thorns for me; And I*  
*thorn-less crown, And he wore the thorns for me.*

*thorny crown, For he wore the thorns for me.*



## COME WITH US. (Opening.)

I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.—REV. 21: 7.

R. G. S

Major R. G. STAPLES.

1. Come and join in our Sab-bath song, As we glad - ly meet to - day; We will  
 2. Come, Fa - thers and moth - ers, come, With thy chil - dren come to - day, And

sing of Christ our King, While our hearts are taught to pray. We'll sing of him who  
 join in heart and voice, In praise of the gos - pel way. This day of rest, God's

died and bled, Who suf - fered in our guilt - y stead, And o - pened a fountain free,  
 ho - ly day, Should never i - dly pass a - way, For Je - sus is call - ing thee,



## CHORUS.

A fountain for you and me. Sing . . of the fountain, Sing . . . of the  
Come drink at the fountain free. Sing of the life-giving fountain, Sing of the free flow-ing

fount - ain, Sing . . . . of the fount - ain That's flow - ing full and free.  
fount - ain, Sing of the sin - cleansing fount - ain,

1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me at my Father's throne,  
Make all my wants and wishes known;  
In seasons of distress and grief,  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

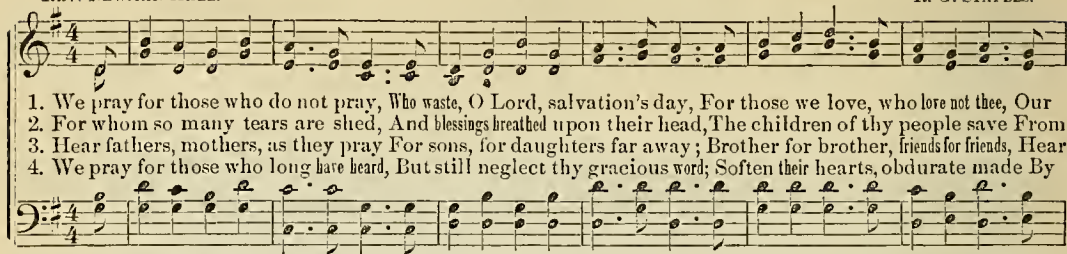
2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To him whose truth and faithfulness,  
Engage the waiting soul to bless;  
And since he bids me seek his face,  
Believe his word, and trust his grace,  
I'll cast on him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

## PRAY FOR THE UNCONVERTED.

But Hezekiah prayed for them, saying, The good Lord pardoned every one.—2 CHRON. 30 : 18.

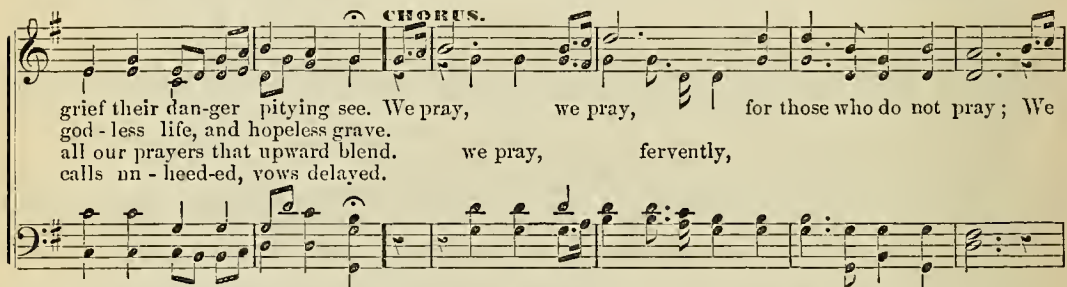
REV. NEWMAN HALL.

R. G. STAPLES.

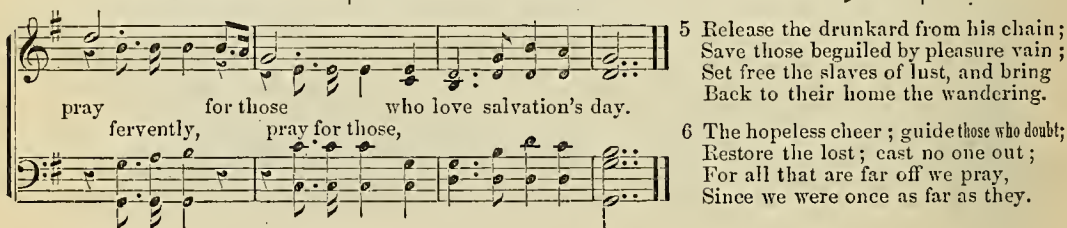


1. We pray for those who do not pray, Who waste, O Lord, salvation's day, For those we love, who love not thee, Our  
 2. For whom so many tears are shed, And blessings breathed upon their head, The children of thy people save From  
 3. Hear fathers, mothers, as they pray For sons, for daughters far away ; Brother for brother, friends for friends, Hear  
 4. We pray for those who long have heard, But still neglect thy gracious word ; Soften their hearts, obdurate made By

**CHORUS.**



grief their dan-ger pitying see. We pray, we pray, for those who do not pray ; We  
 god-less life, and hopeless grave.  
 all our prayers that upward blend. we pray, fervently,  
 calls un-heed-ed, vows delayed.



pray for those who love salvation's day.  
 fervently, pray for those,

5 Release the drunkard from his chain ;  
 Save those beguiled by pleasure vain ;  
 Set free the slaves of lust, and bring  
 Back to their home the wandering.

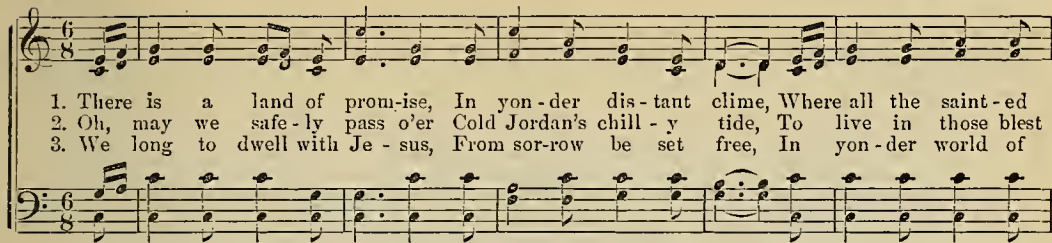
6 The hopeless cheer ; guide those who doubt ;  
 Restore the lost ; cast no one out ;  
 For all that are far off we pray,  
 Since we were once as far as they.

# SHALL WE MEET THERE?

63

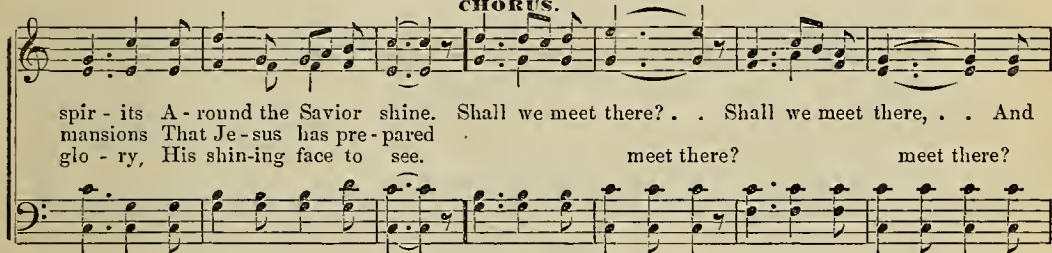
R. A. G.

R. A. GLENN.

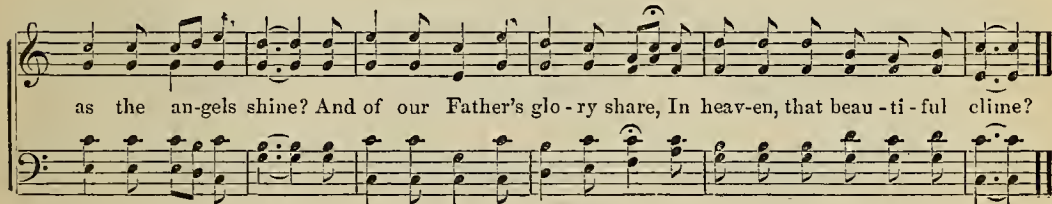


1. There is a land of prom-ise, In yon-der dis-tant clime, Where all the saint-ed  
 2. Oh, may we safe-ly pass o'er Cold Jordan's chill-y tide, To live in those blest  
 3. We long to dwell with Je-sus, From sor-row be set free, In yon-der world of

## CHORUS.



spir - its A-round the Savior shine. Shall we meet there? . . Shall we meet there, . . And  
 mansions That Je-sus has pre-pared  
 glo - ry, His shin-ing face to see. meet there? meet there?



as the an-gels shine? And of our Father's glo-ry share, In heav-en, that beau-ti-ful clime?

LUNA M. SMITH.

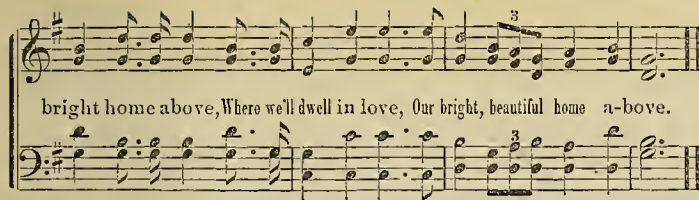
J. F. KINSEY.

1. We read of a beau-ti-ful home a - bove, Where saints im - mor-tal shall dwell in love;  
 2. To the poor, the need-y, the blind, and distressed, A kind deed did or a kind word redressed;  
 3. Then shall we not seek that beau-ti-ful home, And in sinful paths no lon - ger roam;

A place where sor - row and suf - fer-ing cease, Where ev - er floats the banner of peace.  
 Com-fort - ing the mourner and bless-ing the weak, Ad - mon - ishing all the truth to seek.  
 So that when we cast life's bur - den down, Je - sus will give us the fade - less crown.

CHORUS.

A home, beautiful home, a home, beautiful home, A bright, hap-py home a - bove, a - bove; A



## HOLY FORTITUDE.

TUNE—Arlington. Key G. C. M.

- 1 Am I soldier of the cross,  
A follower of the Lamb?  
And shall I fear to own his cause,  
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Shall I be carried to the skies,  
On flowery beds of ease,  
While others fought to win the prize,  
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vain world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord!  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war  
Shall conquer, though they die;  
They see the triumph from afar,  
By faith they bring it nigh.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
And all thy armies shine,  
In robes of victory through the skies  
The glory shall be thine.

## ANTICIPATIONS OF HEAVEN.

OLD TUNE. C. M.

- 1 When I can read my title clear,  
To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,  
And hellish darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares, like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall;  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my Heaven, my All.
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest;  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.
- 5 When I've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
I've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Than when I first begun.

Tell me, brothers, will you meet me?

Key B $\flat$ .

QUESTION.

- 1 Tell me, brothers, will you meet me?  
Tell me, brothers, will you meet me?  
Tell me, brothers, will you meet me,  
On Canaan's happy shore?
- Cho. Glory, glory, hallelujah;  
Glory, glory, hallelujah;  
Glory, glory, hallelujah,  
Forever, evermore.

ANSWER.

- 1 Yes, by the grace of God, I'll meet thee;  
Yes, by the grace of God, I'll meet thee;  
Yes, by the grace of God, I'll meet thee,  
On Canaan's happy shore.—Cho.

QUESTION.

- 2 Say, young converts, will you meet me?  
Say, young converts, will you meet me?  
Say, young converts, will you meet me,  
On Canaan's happy shore?—Cho.

ANSWER.

- 2 Yes, by the grace of God, we'll meet thee?  
Yes, by the grace of God, we'll meet thee?  
Yes, by the grace of God, we'll meet thee,  
On Canaan's happy shore.—Cho.

QUESTION.

- 3 Heart-broken sinner, will you meet me?  
Heart-broken sinner, will you meet me?  
Heart-broken sinner, will you meet me,  
On Canaan's happy shore?—Cho.

ANSWER.

- 3 How can a sinner ever meet thee?  
How can a sinner ever meet thee?  
How can a sinner ever meet thee,  
On Canaan's happy shore?

QUESTION.

- 4 Jesus will pardon, if you ask him;  
Jesus will pardon, if you ask him;  
Jesus will pardon, if you ask him,  
In earnest faith and prayer.—Cho.

ANSWER.

- 4 Then, by the grace of God, I'll meet thee;  
Then, by the grace of God, I'll meet thee;  
Then, by the grace of God, I'll meet thee,  
On Canaan's happy shore.—Cho.



EDWIN V. BARR.

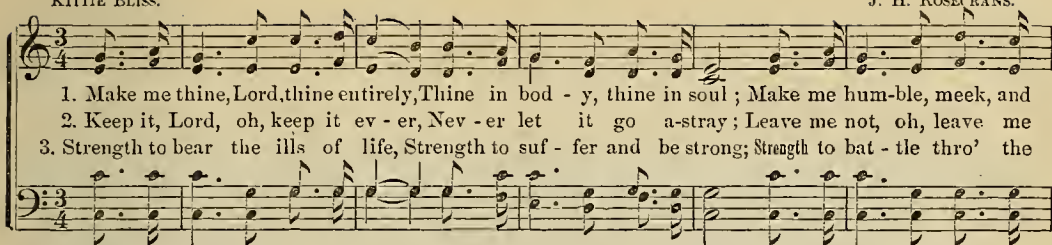
J. H. LESLIE.

1. Is life a dream, and death the boon, That man receives for toil on earth? Is there no place be-  
 2. Yes. I believe, when life is o'er, Sweet rest awaits the wea-ry soul, Up-on a bright ce-  
 3. Although the world looks dark as night, When friends are placed within the tomb, Yet hope's sweet star is

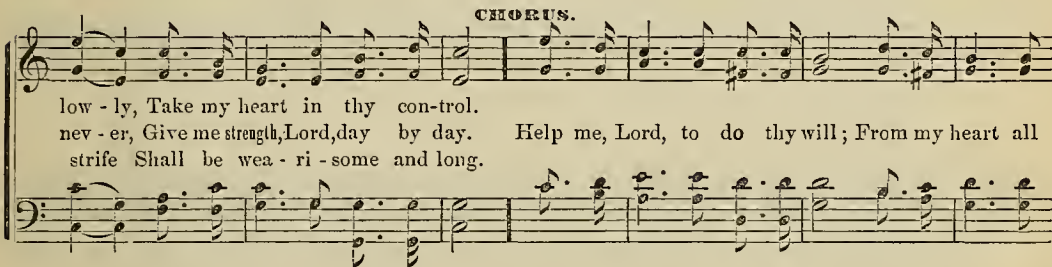
yond the tomb, Where mortals rest and know their worth? Is there no place beyond the skies, Where we will  
 les - tial shore, Where waves of sorrow never roll. A land where victors wear a crown, And nev - er  
 shining bright, Beyond the reach of death's dark gloom. Then weep not, check the rising tear, When parting

meet the friends long gone, Where sad farewells and last good-bys, Are nev - er heard, but end-less song?  
 nev - er hear a sigh, A land where grief's low sobs ne'er sound, Not even earth's sad word, good-by.  
 from the ones we love, Death severs what is mor-tal here, But joins the spir-it form a - bove.



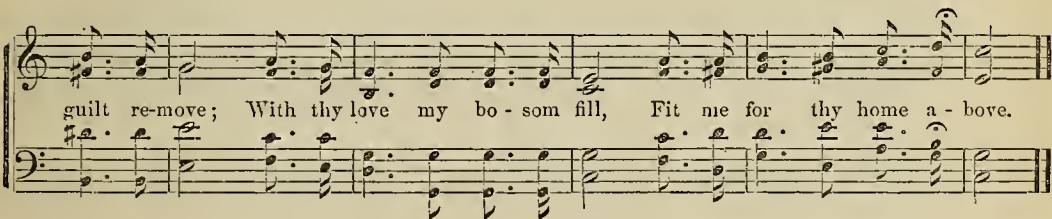


1. Make me thine, Lord, thine entirely, Thine in bod - y, thine in soul ; Make me hum-ble, meek, and  
2. Keep it, Lord, oh, keep it ev - er, Nev - er let it go a-stray ; Leave me not, oh, leave me  
3. Strength to bear the ills of life, Strength to suf - fer and be strong ; Strength to bat - tle thro' the

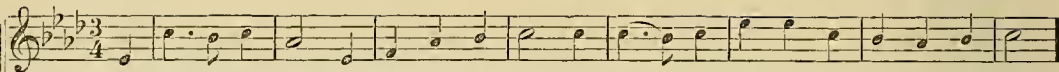


CHORUS.

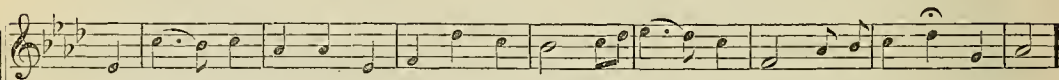
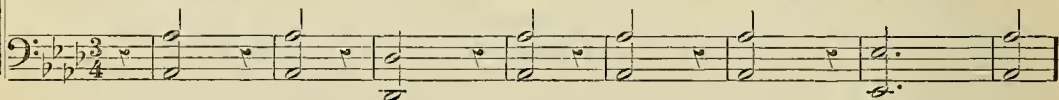
low - ly, Take my heart in thy con-trol.  
nev - er, Give me strength, Lord, day by day. Help me, Lord, to do thy will ; From my heart all  
strife Shall be wea - ri - some and long.



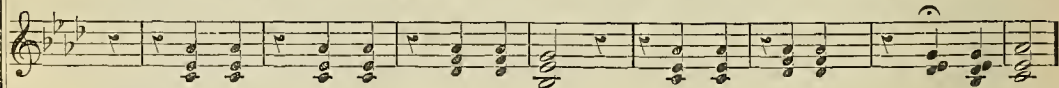
guilt re-move ; With thy love my bo - som fill, Fit me for thy home a - bove.



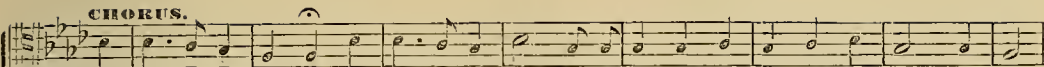
1. A beau-ti-ful home by faith I can see, A home where pilgrims from sor-row are free;
2. Bright, brighter the way il-lumes up to me, As on I sail o-ver life's stormy sea;
3. Oh, turn not a-way when dan-ger sur-rounds; Tho' heav-y the cross be, the bright-er the crown;



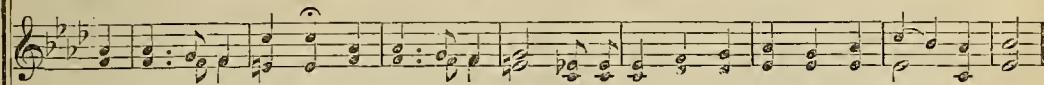
A home where com-eth no shades of the night; A home where dwell all the an-gels of light.  
That light still beams from the land of the blest, To guide me safe to the mansions of rest.  
For Je-sus said that the righteous shall shine In heav'n a-bove; may that home, Lord, be mine.



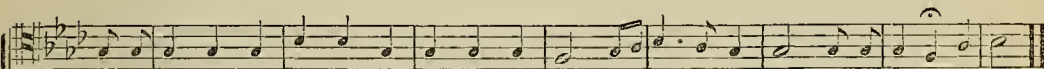
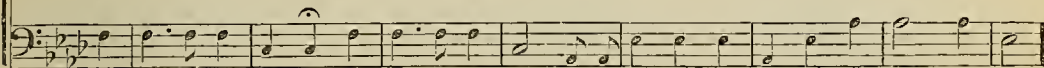
CHORUS.



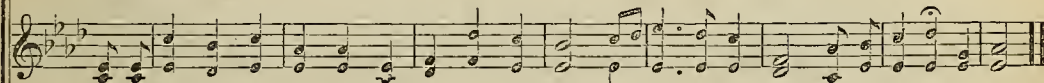
There'll be no more part-ing from those that we love When we meet in that beau-ti - ful home a - bove ;



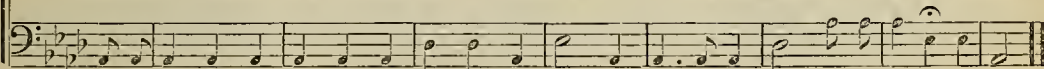
There'll be no more part-ing from those that we love When we meet in that beau-ti - ful home a - bove ;



There the poor, weary pil-grim shall rest ev - er-more, With all the redeemed, on that glorified shore.



There the poor, weary pil-grim shall rest ev - er-more, With all the redeemed, on that glorified shore.



C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL,

1. Oh, by and by, thank God, I'll see The home he has pre-par'd for me; Its glitt'ring tow'rs I soon shall see,  
 2. Oh, by and by I soon shall see That glorious home of lib - er - ty; I soon shall hear the an-gels' songs;  
 3. That by and by will soon be here, Then, with my Sav-ior standing near, I'll sing with joy at his dear feet,  
 4. Bid cares and sorrows all a-dieu, Farewell to sin, so strange, but true; Not such as they can ev - er come

## CHORUS.

Where all is well; yes, by - and - by.  
 I soon shall go; it won't be long. By and by I shall be there, by and by I shall be  
 And join the heav'nly an-them sweet.  
 With-in the bor-ders of that home. By and by I shall be there;

there; By and by I soon shall reach my home on high; I'll soon be there, yes, by and by.  
 by and by, yes,

## THE COMING OF THE LORD.

TUNE—*John Brown.* Key B $\flat$ .

- 1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible quick sword;  
His truth is marching on.
- CHORUS—Glory, glory, hallelujah!
- 2 I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;  
I have read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on.—Chorus.

3 I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel,  
“As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,  
Since God is marching on.”—Chorus.

4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sitting out the hearts of men before his judgment-seat;  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet:  
Our God is marching on.—Chorus.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;  
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.—Chorus.

## THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ARMY.

Key G.

- 1 O, do not be discouraged,  
For Jesus is your Friend!  
O, do not be discouraged,  
For Jesus is your Friend!  
He will give you grace to conquer,  
He will give you grace to conquer,  
And keep you to the end.

## CHORUS.

- I am glad I'm in this army,  
Yes, I'm glad I'm in this army,  
Yes, I'm glad I'm in this army,  
And I'll battle for the school.
- 2 Fight on, ye little soldiers,  
The battle you shall win;  
Fight on, ye little soldiers,  
The battle you shall win;  
For the Savior is your Captain,  
For the Savior is your Captain,  
And he has vanquished sin.—Chorus.
  - 3 And when the conflict's over,  
Before him you shall stand;  
And when the conflict's over,  
Before him you shall stand.  
You shall sing his praise forever,  
You shall sing his praise forever,  
In Canaan's happy land.—Chorus.

## A PERFECT HEART.

TUNE—*Roscoe.* Key B $\flat$  Minor. C. M.

- 1 O for a heart to praise my God!  
A heart from sin set free;  
A heart that always feels thy blood,  
So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne,  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean,  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From him that dwells within!
- 4 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,  
Come quickly from above,  
Write thy new name upon my heart,  
Thy new, best name, of Love.

## LET US WALK IN THE LIGHT.

Key G.

- 1 'Tis religion that can give—  
In the light, in the light;  
Sweetest pleasure while we live—  
In the light of God.

'Tis religion must supply—  
In the light, in the light;  
Solid comfort when we die—  
In the light of God.

## CHORUS.

Let us walk in the light,  
In the light, in the light;  
Let us walk in the light,  
In the light of God.

- 2 After death its joys shall be—  
In the light, in the light;  
Lasting as eternity—  
In the light of God.  
Be the living God my Friend—  
In the light, in the light;  
Then my bliss shall never end—  
In the light of God.—Chorus.

## SWEET STORY.

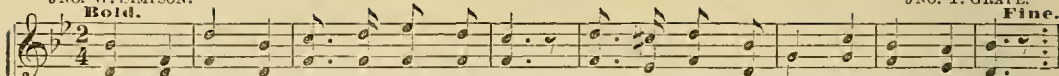
Key D.

- 1 I think when I read that sweet story of old,  
When Jesus was here among men,  
How he called little children as lambs to his fold,  
I should like to have been with them then.
- 2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,  
That his arms had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,  
“Let the little ones come unto me.”
- 3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go  
And ask for a share in his love;  
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,  
I shall see him and hear him above.
- 4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare,  
For all that are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
“For of such is the kingdom of heaven.”

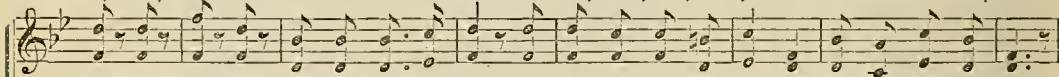
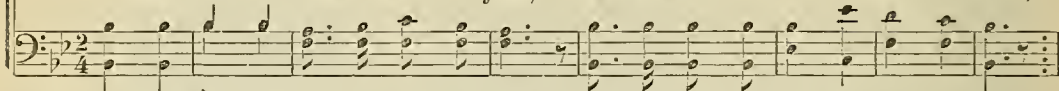


JNO. W. SIMPSON.

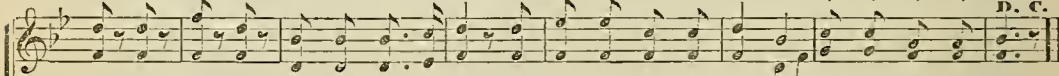
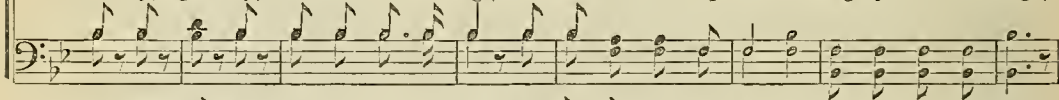
JNO. T. GRAPE.

**Bold.****Fine.**

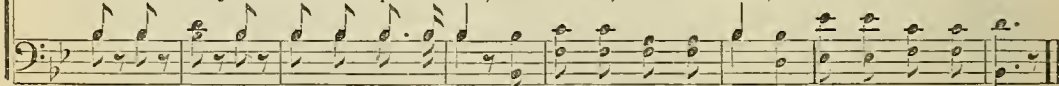
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1. Hark, the voic - es of the hap - py throng,    | How they swell the glad and joy - ous song!    |
| 2. Thrilling strains from bounding hearts ascend, | Praise to him whose reign shall nev - er end.  |
| 3. Wondrous sto - ry of the pre - cious cross,    | How it saves the world from end - less loss;   |
| Lift - ing up the world to God a - bove,          | Beam - ing with the light of Je - sus' love.   |
| Hearts on earth with ec - sta - sy now swell,     | An - gels list while we the sto - ry tell;     |
| Ransomed souls with those on earth re - joice,    | Heav'n resounds in one har - mo - nious voice. |



Sound the note of triumph near and far, Till every land shall greet the bright and morning star;  
 Heathen tribes, with Israel's chosen race, Ascribe their full sal - va - tion to Jesus' wondrous grace;  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, loud the chorus rings, The bless'd choir of spir - its the mighty anthem sings;



Peace shall reign in ev - ery troubled soul, And Je - sus' name, in glory, thro' every clime shall roll.  
 From all empires and from unknown climes, The sweet-toned bells are ringing the Gospel's blissful chimes.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! shout the rapt'rous strain, To Je - sus, our Redeemer, the Lamb who once was slain.

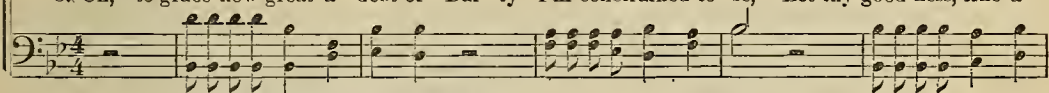


\* FROM GOSPEL ECHOES, BY PERMISSION.

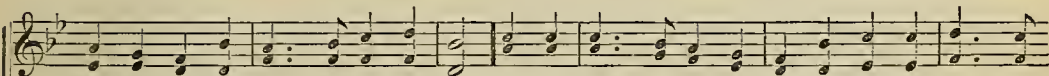




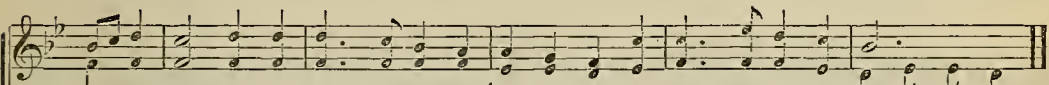
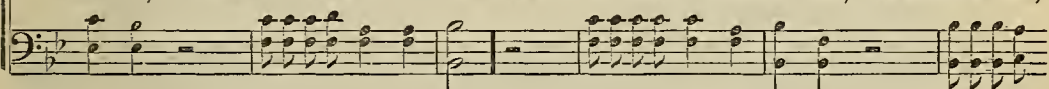
1. Oh, thou Fount of ev-ery blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy praise, Streams of mercy, nev-er  
 2. Here I'll raise my Eb-en - e - zer, Hith-er by thy help I've come, And I hope by thy good  
 3. Oh, to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be, Let thy good-ness, like a



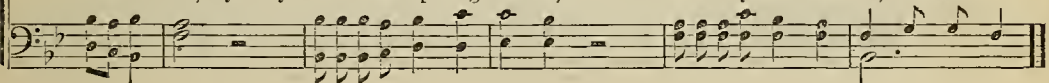
Oh, thou Fount of every blessing, etc.

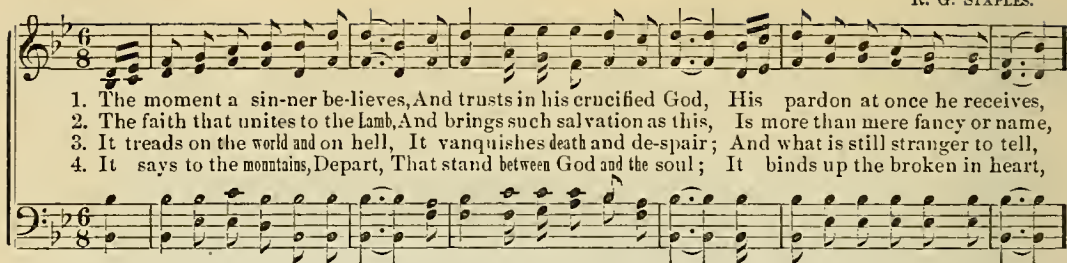


ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me ev - er to a-dore thee, May I still thy  
 pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home. Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the  
 fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to thee. Nev-er let me wander from thee, Nev-er leave thee,



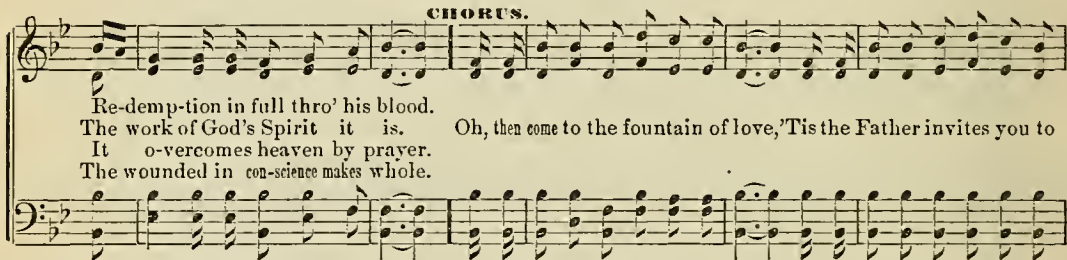
goodness prove, While the hope of end-less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love, joy and love.  
 fold of God; He, to res - cue me from danger, Did re-deem me by his blood, by his blood.  
 whom I love, By thy word and Spirit guide me, Till I reach thy courts above, courts above.



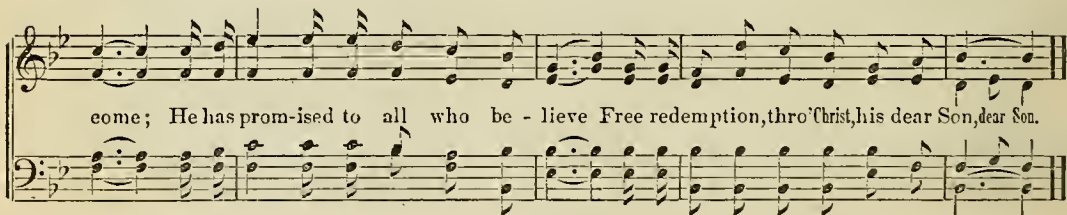


1. The moment a sin-ner be-lieves, And trusts in his crucified God, His pardon at once he receives,  
 2. The faith that unites to the Lamb, And brings such salvation as this, Is more than mere fancy or name,  
 3. It treads on the world and on hell, It vanquishes death and de-spair; And what is still stranger to tell,  
 4. It says to the mountains, Depart, That stand between God and the soul; It binds up the broken in heart,

**CHORUS.**



Re-demp-tion in full thro' his blood.  
 The work of God's Spirit it is. Oh, then come to the fountain of love, 'Tis the Father invites you to  
 It o-vercomes heaven by prayer.  
 The wounded in con-science makes whole.



come; He has prom-ised to all who be-lieve Free redemption, thro' Christ, his dear Son, dear Son.

# FEAR NOT, LITTLE FLOCK.

75

FANNIE W. PARKER.

Respectfully dedicated to the  
Presbyterian Sabbath School, McLeansboro, Ill.

JOHN MCPHERSON.

1. Fear not to trust and bear, And on thy Sav - ior wait; With ten - der, lov - ing  
2. Fear not, tho' rough thy way, Temp - ta - tions great and small En - com - pass thee each  
3. Fear not, he'll nev - er leave, Nor ev - er from thee go, But be a guard and

## CHORUS.

care He'll lead to heav-en's gate.  
day, He'll guide thee safe thro' all. Fear not; oh, hear his voice, He's call - ing now for  
shield A - long thy way be - low.

thee; Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice In sing - ing praise to thee.

Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. I bring my heart, O Lord, to thee, I know thou lov - est ten-der-  
 2. And all my life thou hast been near, Hast deigned my hum - ble pray'r to  
 3. What words can tell thy wondrous love? What acts can my al - le-giance  
 4. Thy precious blood, thy sa-cred cross, Thy life of suf - fer-ing and

I bring my heart, O Lord, to thee,

ly; Low at thy feet I kneel in prayer; I know I feel  
 hear, Hast gnid-ed me from sin, from harm— I lean on thine  
 prove? Oh, life of grief! oh, death of pain! That I a heav'u  
 love! What can I do, my Lord, for thee, Who didst so well

**CHORUS.**

thy con-stant care. My heart, my life, my all are thine, I give them  
 Al-might-y arm.  
 of joy might gain.  
 re-mem-ber me? My heart, my life, my all are thine,

for . . . thy love di-vine, . . . My wander-ings . . . from thee for-give, . . .

I give them for thy love divine, My wanderings from thee forgive,

I look to thee, . . . and look-ing live. . . .

I look to thee, and looking live.

SESSIONS. L. M.

1 Show pity, Lord! O Lord, forgive!  
Let a repenting rebel live;  
Are not thy mercies large and free?  
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass  
The power and glory of thy grace;  
Great God, thy nature hath no bound!  
So let thy pardoning love be found.

3 O save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
Whose hope, still hovering round thy Word,  
Would light on some sweet promise there,  
Some sure support against despair.

1 Come, dearest Lord, and bless this day,  
Come, bear our thoughts from earth away;  
Now let our noblest passions rise  
With ardor to their native skies.

2 Come, Holy Spirit, all divine,  
With rays of light upon us shine;  
And let our waiting souls be blest  
On this sweet day of sacred rest.

3 Then, when our Sabbaths here are o'er,  
And we arrive on Canaan's shore,  
With all the ransom we shall spend  
A Sabbath which shall never end.

HOMeward BOUND.

TUNE—Homeward Bound. Key A.

1 Out on an ocean all boundless we ride,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;

Toss'd on the waves of a rough, restless tide,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

Far, from the safe, quiet harbor we've rode,  
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,  
Promisc of which on us each he bestowed,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;

Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel,  
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale;  
O how we fly! neath the loud-creaking sail,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

3 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide,  
We're home at last, home at last;  
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,  
We're home at last, home at last.

Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,  
Safely we stand on the radiant shore;  
Glory to God! we will shout evermore,  
We're home at last, home at last.



C. WESLEY.

R. A. GLENN.

1. A Fountain of life and of grace, In Christ our Redeemer we see; For us who his offers em-  
 2. As soon as in him we be-lieve, By faith of his Spir-it we take, And freely forgiveness re-  
 3. My gracious Re-deem-er I love, His praises a-loud I'll proclaim, And join with the armies a-

brace, For all it is o-pen and free. Je-ho-vah him-self doth in-vite To drink of the  
 eeive, The mer-cy for Je-sus' dear sake. We gain a pure drop of his love, The life of e-  
 bove, To shout his a-dor-a-ble name. To gaze on his glo-ries di-vine, Shall be my e-

pleas-ure un-known, The streams of im-mor-tal de-light, That flows from the heav-enly throne.  
 ter-ni-ty know, An-gel-i-eal hap-pi-ness prove, And wit-ness a heav-en be-low.  
 ter-nal em-ploy, To see them in-ces-sant-ly shine, My boundless, in-es-fa-ble joy.



## CHORUS.

Then come to the fountain, the fountain of peace, It's flow - ing, flow - ing, flow - ing, flow - ing, It's  
 Then come . . . . . to the fount - - - - - ain, It's

Then come to the fountain, the fountain of peace, It's flow - ing, flow - ing, flow - ing, flow - ing, It's

The musical score for the chorus is written on three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words underlined and some words in parentheses. The chorus is repeated three times.

## 1st time.

## 2d time.

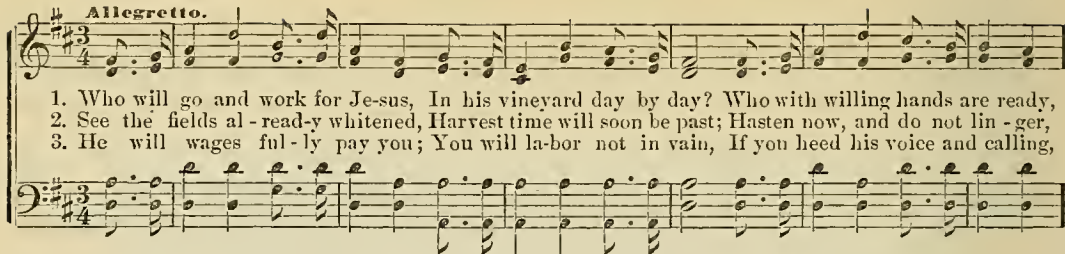
wa - ters are flow - ing with heav - en - ly peace; flow - ing for you and me.

wa - ters are flow - ing with heav - en - ly peace, flow - ing for you and me.

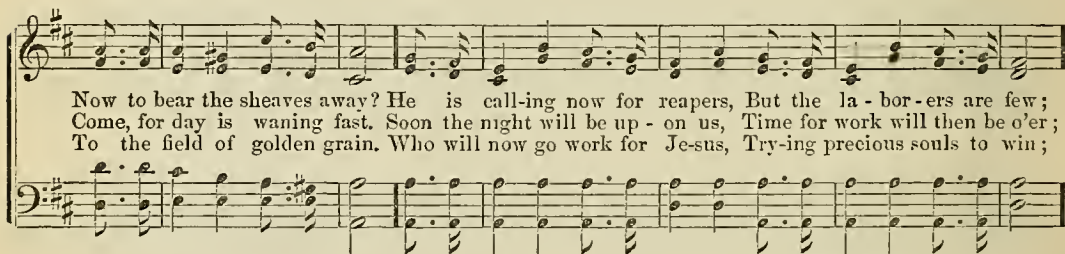
The musical score for the 1st and 2nd times of the chorus is written on three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words underlined and some words in parentheses. The chorus is repeated twice.

ANNA M. HAMBRIGHT.

JNO. K. WHEELER.

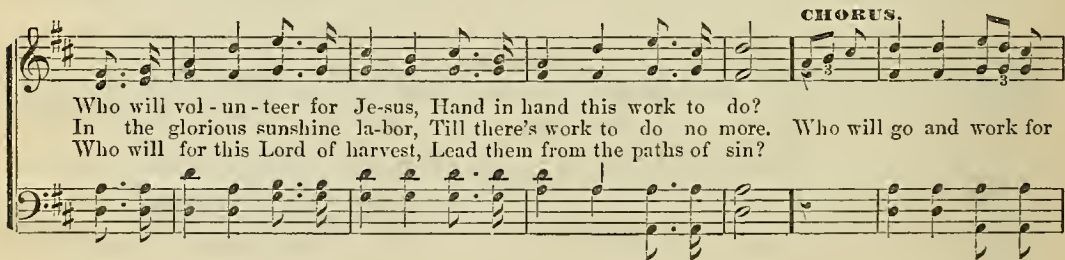
*Allegretto.*


1. Who will go and work for Je-sus, In his vineyard day by day? Who with willing hands are ready,  
 2. See the fields al-ready whitened, Harvest time will soon be past; Hasten now, and do not lin-ger,  
 3. He will wages ful-ly pay you; You will la-bor not in vain, If you heed his voice and calling,



Now to bear the sheaves away? He is call-ing now for reapers, But the la-bor-ers are few;  
 Come, for day is waning fast. Soon the night will be up-on us, Time for work will then be o'er;  
 To the field of golden grain. Who will now go work for Je-sus, Try-ing precious souls to win;

**CHORUS.**



Who will vol-un-tee for Je-sus, Hand in hand this work to do?  
 In the glorious sunshine la-bor, Till there's work to do no more. Who will go and work for  
 Who will for this Lord of harvest, Lead them from the paths of sin?

Je - sus In his vineyard day by day? He is call - ing now for lab'ers, Who will bear the sheaves away?

This musical score is for the song 'Who Will Work for Jesus?'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Our Father in heav-en, We hal - low thy name; Let thy king-dom ho - ly On earth be the same.  
2. Forgive our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble compas-sion Which pardons each foe.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Our Father in Heaven' by R. A. Glenn. It is in 3/4 time and G major. The score includes two verses of lyrics. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Oh, give to us dai - ly Our por-tion of bread; It is from thy boun-ty That all must be fed.  
Keep us from temp-ta-tion, From weakness and sin, And thine be the glo - ry For-ev - er. A-men.

This block contains the continuation of the musical score for 'Our Father in Heaven'. It includes the final lines of the hymn. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

R. A. G.

There remaineth a rest to the people of God.—HEB. 4; 9.

R. A. GLENN.

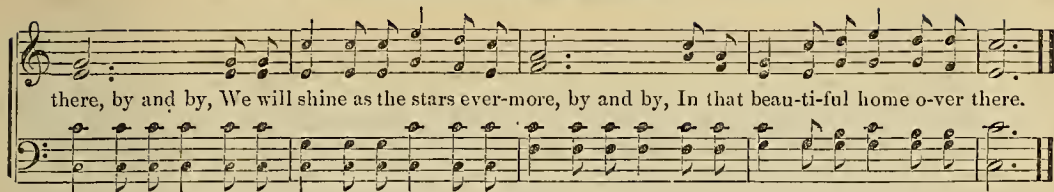
1. In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there, Where the flow - ers shall fade nev - er - more;  
 2. We will sing in that beau - ti - ful home, When the robe and the crown we shall wear,  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Giv - er a - bove, All ar - ray'd in his splen - dor so fair,

There the sun ev - er shines bright and fair On the banks of the pearl - y white shore.  
 And the King in his beau - ty be - hold On his throne with the an - gels so fair.  
 We will sing ev - er - more of his love, When we meet in that home o - ver there.

**CHORUS.**

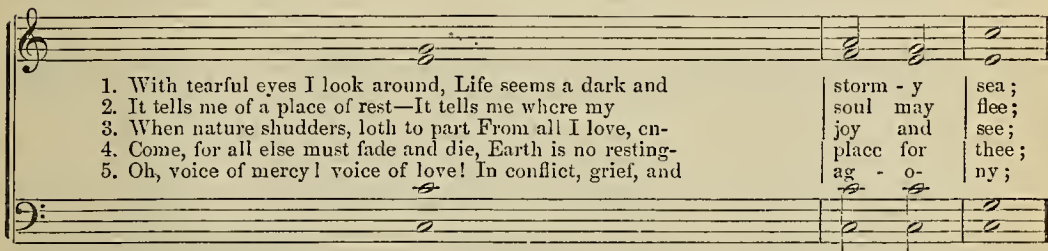
In that home o - ver there, In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver  
 In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there, by and by,

\* From MELODIES OF PRAISE, by permission.

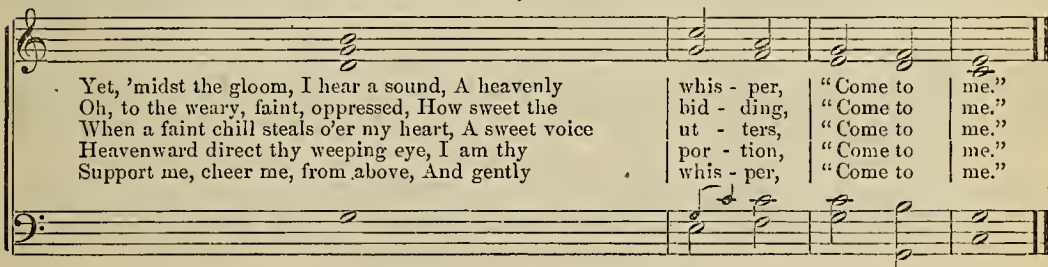


there, by and by, We will shine as the stars ever-more, by and by, In that beau-ti-ful home o-ver there.

### "COME TO ME."



1. With tearful eyes I look around, Life seems a dark and	storm - y	sea ;
2. It tells me of a place of rest—It tells me where my	soul may	flee ;
3. When nature shudders, loth to part From all I love, en-	joy and	see ;
4. Come, for all else must fade and die, Earth is no resting-	place for	thee ;
5. Oh, voice of mercy ! voice of love ! In conflict, grief, and	ag - o-	ny ;



Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear a sound, A heavenly	whis - per,	"Come to	me."
Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed, How sweet the	bid - ding,	"Come to	me."
When a faint chill steals o'er my heart, A sweet voice	ut - ters,	"Come to	me."
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye, I am thy	por - tion,	"Come to	me."
Support me, cheer me, from above, And gently	whis - per,	"Come to	me."

FANNY CHURCH.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

Full Chorus.

1. Hail, all hail, this glad new year, Ours a hap - py throng, ours a hap - py throng;  
 2. We are in its morn - ing now, E'er its night shall come, e'er its night shall come;  
 3. May our guide thro' all this year Be the gold - en rule, be the gold - en rule;  
 4. But should death our young hearts chill E'er the year shall end, e'er the year shall end,

Fine.

Schoolmates, teach - ers, wel - come here, Join our heart - felt song, join our heart - felt song.  
 We may pass from earth a - way To our last, long home, to our last, long home.  
 And the lov - ing words of Christ, Learn'd at Sab - bath school, learn'd at Sab - bath school.  
 May we all go home to Christ, To the "Children's Friend," to the "Child - ren's Friend."

Solo.

1st time.

2d time.

D.C.

Bright new year, we wel - come thee With our voic - es glad and free, with our voic - es glad and free.  
 May we live for Christ and right, Meet to - geth - er in the light, meet to - geth - er in the light.  
 Liv - ing un - to Je - sus near Till we at his throne ap - pear, till we at his throne ap - pear.  
 Ten - der - ly he'll guide our feet; Love of Je - sus, oh, how sweet, love of Je - sus, oh, how sweet!

\* From Rosecrans' LITTLE SOWER, by permission.



## CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

85

R. A. GLENN.

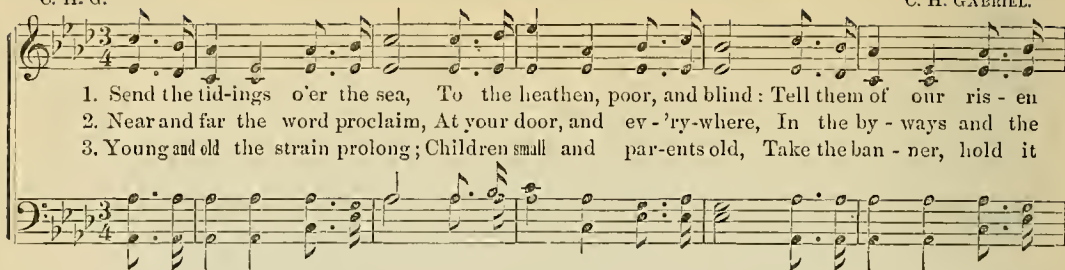
1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al  
 2. Ye chosen seed of Is-ra-el's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail him who saves you  
 3. Let ev'-ry kin-dred, ev'-ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To him all maj - es -  
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa-cred throng, We at his feet may fall, We'll join the ev - er -

di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all. And crown, And crown him  
 by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.  
 ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.  
 last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all. And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all, And

Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.  
 crown him Lord of all.

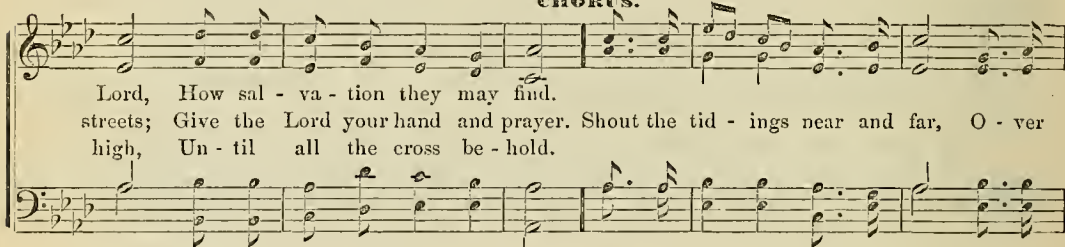
C. H. G.

C. H. GABRIEL.

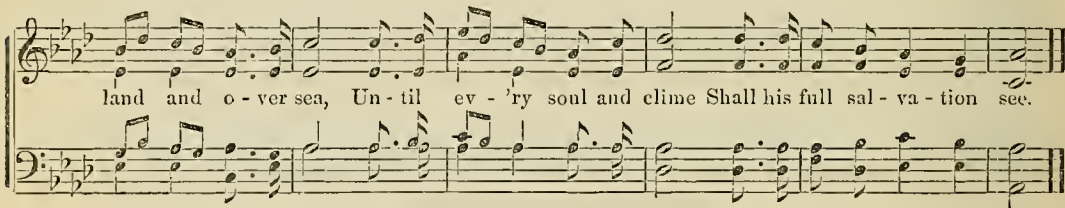


1. Send the tid-ings o'er the sea, To the heathen, poor, and blind : Tell them of our ris - en  
 2. Near and far the word proclaim, At your door, and ev-'ry-where, In the by - ways and the  
 3. Young and old the strain prolong ; Children small and par - ents old, Take the ban - ner, hold it

## CHORUS.



Lord, How sal - va - tion they may find.  
 streets; Give the Lord your hand and prayer. Shout the tid - ings near and far, O - ver  
 high, Un - til all the cross be - hold.



land and o - ver sea, Un - til ev - 'ry soul and clime Shall his full sal - va - tion see.

1. Tho' poor my con-di-tion while here I may be, Great joy in the land of the liv-ing I see;  
 2. The world may despise me, with pov-er-ty press'd; They know not the treas-ure I bear in my breast;  
 3. With this hope of glo-ry, still on-ward I press, To sum up my la-bor and fin-ish my race;

One pearl of great price is the whole of my store; I with this have e-nough, for, I need nothing more.  
 The ear-nest of rich-es kept for me in heav'n; Soon the world for the pearl would be cheer-ful-ly giv'n.  
 This to-ken will pass me thro' heaven's high door; And, pos-sess-ing it there, I shall need nothing more.

**CHORUS.**  
 Nothing more, noth-ing more, With the pearl of great price, I shall need nothing more.  
 Nothing more, nothing more,

## JOYS THAT AWAIT ME.

Words arranged.  
**Spirited.**

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.—Ps. 24: 1.

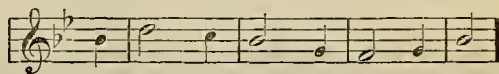
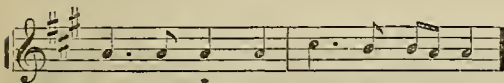
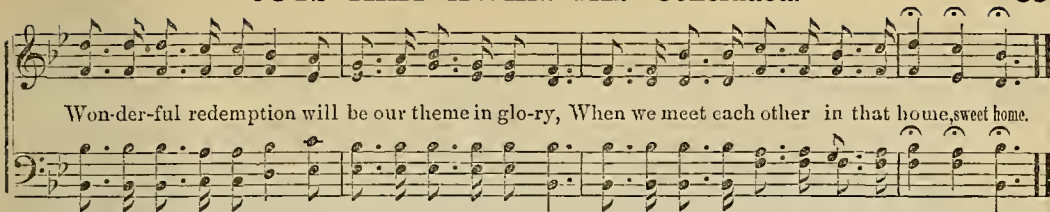
R. A. GLENN.

1. 'Tis sweet to reflect on the joys that a-wait me In E-den a-bove, where I hope I shall rest;  
2. There an-gel-ic legions, with harps tuned ce-les-tial, Har-mo-niously join in the con-cert of praise;  
3. Then hail, blessed state! hail, ye songsters of glo-ry! Ye harp-ers of bliss, Soon I'll meet you a - bove,

Where glo-ri-fied spir-its with wel-come will greet me, And lead me to mansions prepar'd for the blest.  
The saints, as they flock from the mansions terrestrial, In loud hal-le-lu-jahs their voic-es will raise.  
And join your full choir in re-hears-ing the sto-ry, Redeem'd from all sin thro' the dear Savior's blood.

**CHORUS.**

Glory hal-le-lu-jah! there we'll sing the story, When the King of beau-ty we be-hold up-on the throne.



- 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow thee;  
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,  
Thou, from hence my all shalt be;  
Perish every fond ambition,  
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;  
Yet how rich is my condition,  
God and heaven are still my own.
- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,  
They have left the Savior, too;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me;  
Thou art not, like them, untrue:  
And while thou shalt smile upon me,  
God of wisdom, love, and might,  
Foes may hate, and friends disown me;  
Show thy face and all is bright.
- 3 Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While thy love is left to me;  
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with thee.

- 1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed?  
And did my Sov'reign die?  
Would he devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?
- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done  
He groan'd upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide  
And shut his glories in,  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died  
For man, the creature's sin!
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
While his dear cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, Lord, I give myself away:  
'Tis all that I can do.



## THE PILGRIM'S SONG.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea-sons come, And we shall be with  
 2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock-y shore, And we shall be where  
 3. A few more strug-gles here, A few more part-ings o'er, A few more toils, a

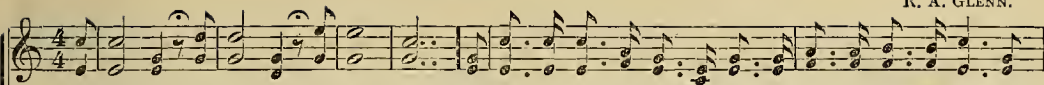
## CHORUS.

those that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb. Then, O my Lord, pre - pare . . . My  
 tem - pests cease, And sur - ges swell no more.  
 few more tears, And we shall weep no more. Then, O my Lord, pre-prepare

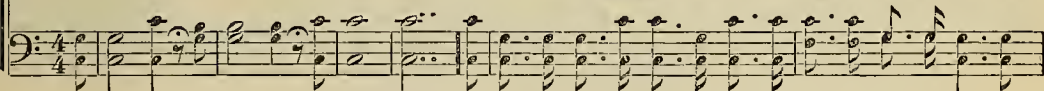
soul for that great day; . . . Oh, wash me in thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way!  
 My soul for that great day;



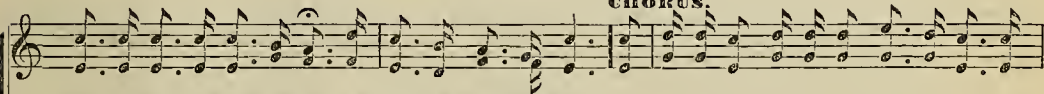
R. A. GLENN.



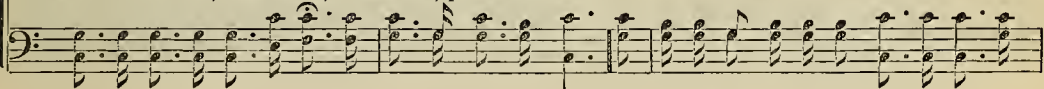
1. Ho-sanna be the children's song, To Christ the children's King, His  
 Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san - na! 2. Ho-sanna on the wings of light, O'er earth and ocean fly, Till  
 3. Ho-sanna sound from church and hall, Let every voice accord, And



## CHORUS.



praise to whom our souls belong, Let all the children sing.  
 morn to eve, and noon to night, And heav'n to earth re-ply. Ho-san-na, ho-san-na, our song shall be, Ho-  
 this our watchword, one and all, Ho-san-na, praise the Lord.



san - na to our King! This is the children's ju - bi - lee, Let all the chil-dren sing.



R. A. G.

Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off.—Isa. 33: 17.

R. A. GLENN.

1. I am bound for that bright and happy land (happy land), With the glo - ri - fied, the pur - i - fied to  
 2. There's a crown that is gold - en and so fair (and so fair), Will be giv - en at the bless - ed Lord's com -  
 3. Let us strive for that bright and happy land (happy land), Thro' the shin - ing, pearl - y gates to en - ter

be; There to sing with the great angel - ic band (angel band), In that home beyond the Jas - per sea.  
 mand; And I hope I shall ev - er wear it there (wear it there), And be number'd with the hap - py band.  
 in To the city of the new Je - ru - sa - lem (ru - sa - lem), There to live with him who once was slain.

## CHORUS.

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the bright and happy land,  
 I am bound, I am bound, I am bound, hap - py land,

With the glorified, the sanc-ti-fied, the pur - i - fied to stand, I am bound for that bright and happy land.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music concludes with a double bar line.

## NEARER, YET NEARER.

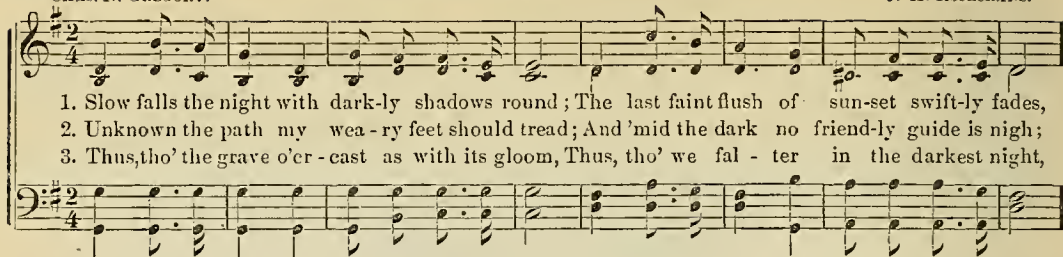
R. A. GLENN.

1. Near - er, yet near - er, my God, to thee, Dear - er, yet dear - er, thou art to me;  
2. Pur - er, yet pur - er, I long to be Sur - er, yet sur - er, my God, of thee;  
3. High - er, yet high - er, out of the night, Near - er, yet near - er, the throne of white;

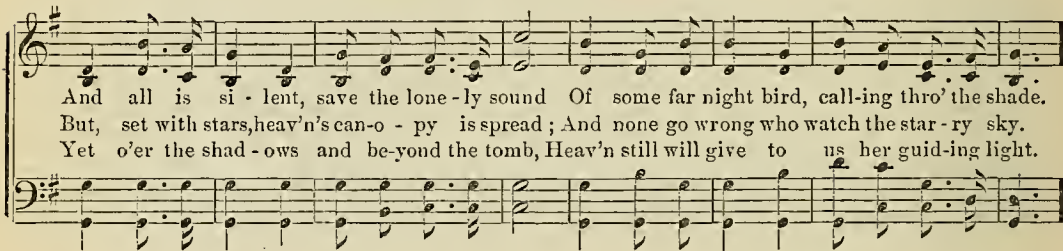
The musical score is in 2/4 time and one sharp (F#). It features three verses of lyrics. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music concludes with a double bar line.

Still hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er to be Near - er, my Sav - ior, near - er to thee.  
Still hop - ing, pray - ing, ev - er to be Near - er, still near - er, my God, to thee.  
Still ris - ing high - er, near - er the light, Near - er, still near - er the throne of white.

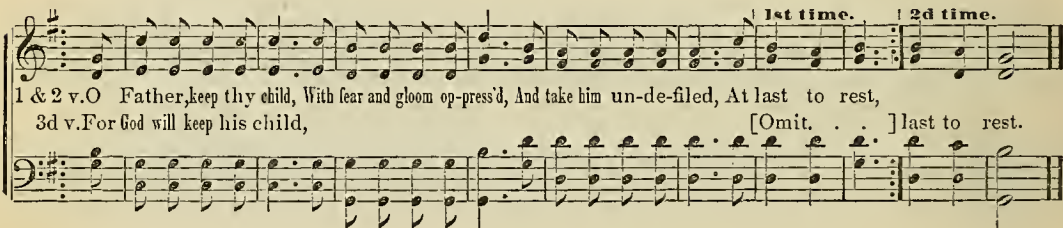
This block continues the musical score from the previous one, maintaining the same key and time signature. It includes three more lines of lyrics. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music concludes with a double bar line.



1. Slow falls the night with dark-ly shadows round ; The last faint flush of sun-set swift-ly fades,  
 2. Unknown the path my wea-ry feet should tread ; And 'mid the dark no friend-ly guide is nigh ;  
 3. Thus, tho' the grave o'er-cast as with its gloom, Thus, tho' we fal-ter in the darkest night,

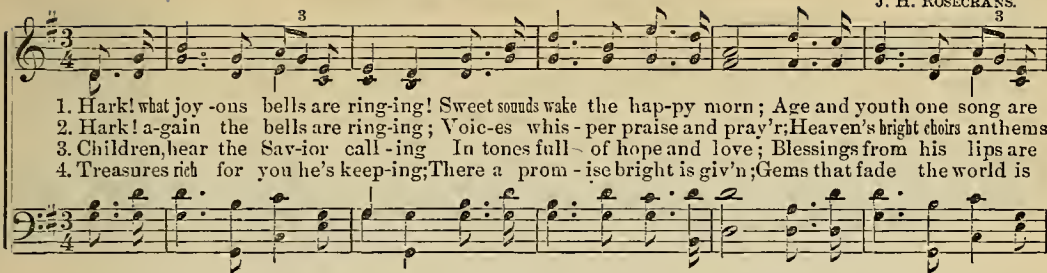


And all is si-lent, save the lone-ly sound Of some far night bird, call-ing thro' the shade.  
 But, set with stars, heav'n's can-o-py is spread ; And none go wrong who watch the star-ry sky.  
 Yet o'er the shad-ows and be-yond the tomb, Heav'n still will give to us her guid-ing light.



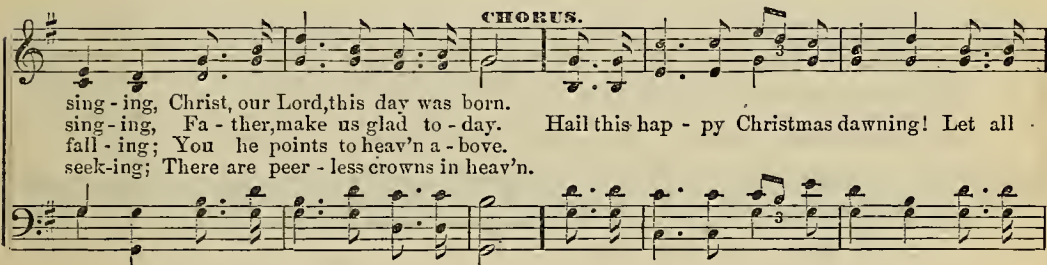
1st time. 2d time.

1 & 2 v. O Father, keep thy child, With fear and gloom op-press'd, And take him un-de-filed, At last to rest,  
 3d v. For God will keep his child, [Omit. . . ] last to rest.

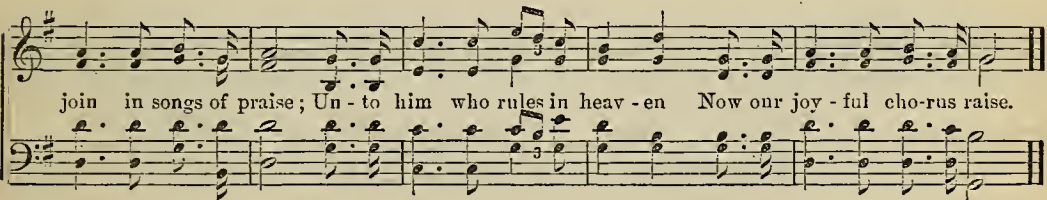


1. Hark! what joy - ous bells are ring - ing! Sweet sounds wake the hap - py morn; Age and youth one song are  
 2. Hark! a - gain the bells are ring - ing; Voic - es whis - per praise and pray'r; Heaven's bright choirs anthems  
 3. Children, hear the Sav - ior call - ing In tones full - of hope and love; Blessings from his lips are  
 4. Treasures rich for you he's keep - ing; There a prom - ise bright is giv'n; Gems that fade the world is

**CHORUS.**



sing - ing, Christ, our Lord, this day was born.  
 sing - ing, Fa - ther, make us glad to - day. Hail this hap - py Christmas dawning! Let all  
 fall - ing; You he points to heav'n a - bove.  
 seek - ing; There are peer - less crowns in heav'n.

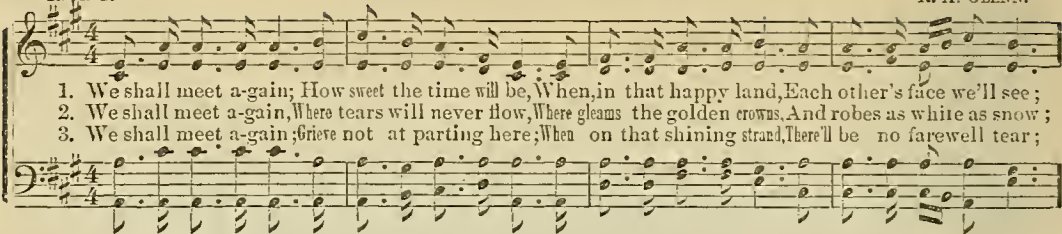


join in songs of praise; Un - to him who rules in heav - en Now our joy - ful cho - rus raise.

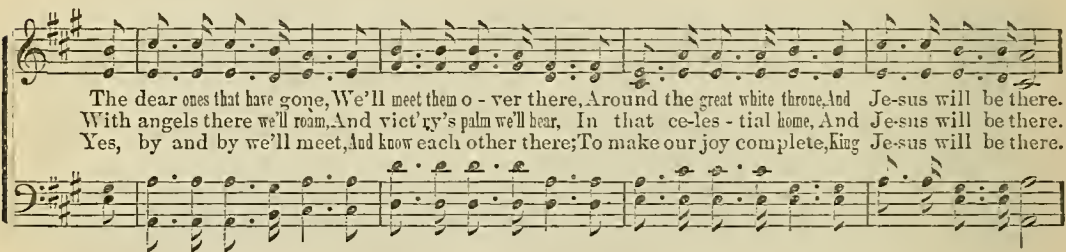


R. A. G.

R. A. GLENN.

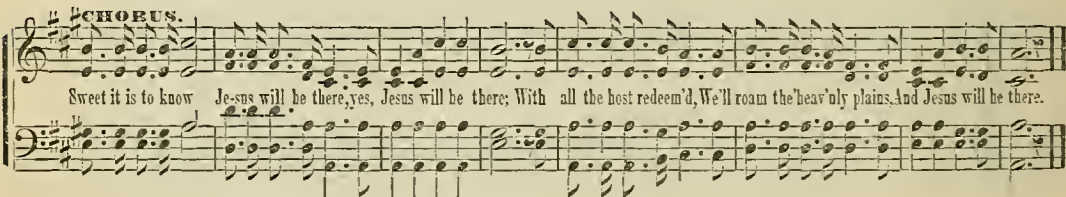


1. We shall meet a-gain; How sweet the time will be, When, in that happy land, Each other's face we'll see;  
 2. We shall meet a-gain, Where tears will never flow, Where gleams the golden crown, And robes as white as snow;  
 3. We shall meet a-gain; Grieve not at parting here; When on that shining strand, There'll be no farewell tear;



The dear ones that have gone, We'll meet them o-ver there, Around the great white throne, And Je-sus will be there.  
 With angels there we'll roam, And vict'ry's palm we'll bear, In that ce-les-tial home, And Je-sus will be there.  
 Yes, by and by we'll meet, And know each other there; To make our joy complete, King Je-sus will be there.

**CHORUS.**



Sweet it is to know Je-sus will be there, yes, Je-sus will be there; With all the host redeem'd, We'll roam the heav'nly plains, And Je-sus will be there.

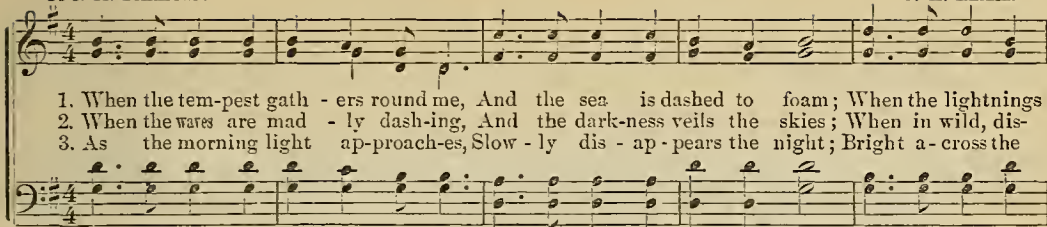


# SHELTER NEAR THE CROSS.

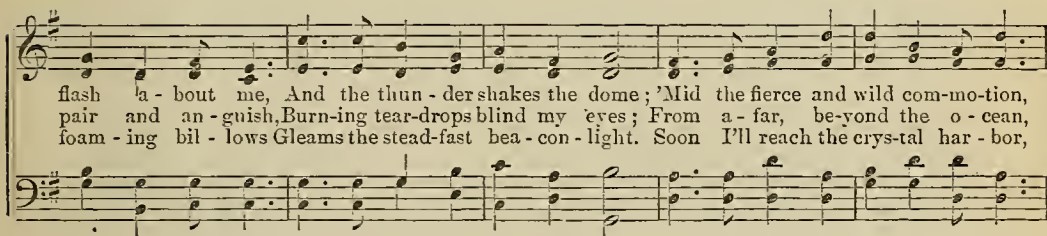
97

J. NO. M. SCHAFER.

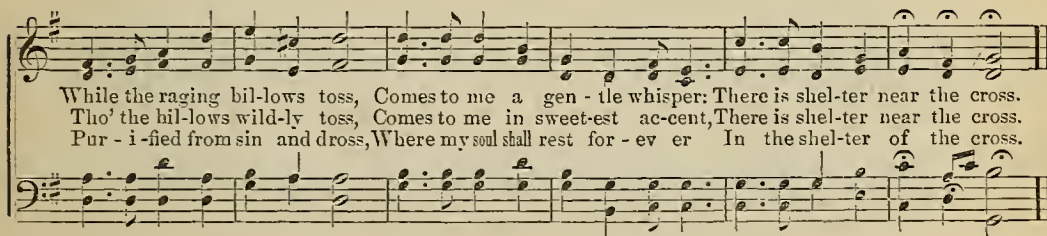
J. H. LESLIE.



1. When the tem-pest gath - ers round me, And the sea is dashed to foam; When the lightnings  
2. When the waves are mad - ly dash-ing, And the dark-ness veils the skies; When in wild, dis-  
3. As the morning light ap-proach-es, Slow - ly dis - ap - pears the night; Bright a-cross the



flash a - bout me, And the thun - der shakes the dome; 'Mid the fierce and wild com-mo-tion,  
pair and an-guish, Burn-ing tear-drops blind my eyes; From a - far, be-yond the o - cean,  
foam - ing bil - lows Gleams the stead-fast bea-con - light. Soon I'll reach the crys-tal har - bor,



While the raging bil-lows toss, Comes to me a gen - tle whisper: There is shel-ter near the cross.  
Tho' the bil-lows wild-ly toss, Comes to me in sweet-est ac-cent, There is shel-ter near the cross.  
Pur - i - fied from sin and dross, Where my soul shall rest for - ev - er In the shel-ter of the cross.

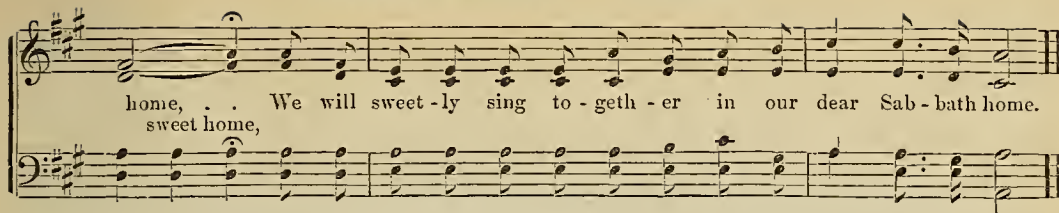
**Cheerfully. Not too fast.**

1. In the golden sun-light, shining bright and fair On our cheerful Sabbath home; Christian friends and teachers  
 2. Jesus watches o'er us with a shepherd's care In our cheerful Sabbath home; He will kindly listen  
 3. Gentle, loving Sav-ior, may thy Spir-it dwell In our cheerful Sabbath home; Here thy tender mercy

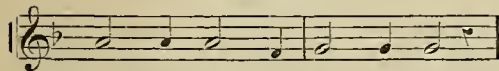
glad-ly meet us here, In our cheerful Sabbath home.  
 to our sim-ple pray'r, In our cheerful Sabbath home. Sabbath home, Sabbath home, We will  
 oh, 'tis sweet to tell, In our cheerful Sabbath home. sweet home, sweet home,

sweet-ly sing to- geth-er In our cheer-ful Sab- bath home, Sab- bath home, Sab- bath  
 sweet home,

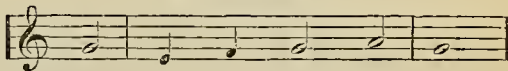
\* From MELODIES OF PRAISE, by permission.



## MARTYN.



## BOYLSTON.



## 1 Jesus, lover of my soul.

Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the raging billows roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
Till the storm of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last!

## 2 Other refuge have I none,

Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me!  
All my trust on thee is stayed,  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.

## 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin:  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art;  
Freely let me take of thee:  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

1 O bless the Lord, my soul;  
His grace to thee proclaim;  
And all that is within me, join  
To bless his holy name.

2 O, bless the Lord, my soul;  
His mercies bear in mind;  
Forget not all his benefits;  
The Lord to thee is kind.

3 The Lord forgives thy sins,  
Prolongs thy feeble breath;  
He healeth thine infirmities,  
And ransoms thee from death.

4 Then bless his holy name  
Whose grace hath made thee whole,  
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days;  
O, bless the Lord, my soul.

Words by W. P. W., in Evansville Sunday Courier.

R. A. GLENN.

1. There's a land 'mid the stars, we are told, Where they know not the sorrow of time, Crystal fountains in val-  
 2. Here our gaze can not soar to that land, But our visions have told of its bliss, And our souls by its bree-  
 3. Oh, the stars in the heavens at night, Seem to tell where the ransomed have trod, And the sun from his pal-  
 4. Oh, then let us cling to his Son, All our sorrows he'll help us to bear, And when life and its du-

**CHORUS.**

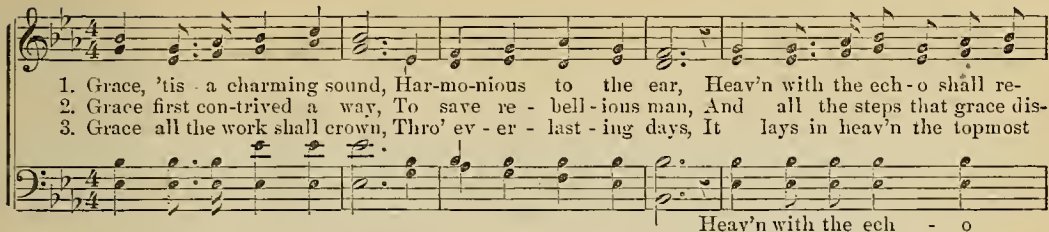
leys of gold, And life is a treasure sublime. 'Tis the sweet, by and by, 'Tis the  
 zes are fanned, When we faint in the desert of this.  
 ace of light, Seems to beam with the smiles of our God. 'Tis the sweet by and by,  
 ties are done, He has promised a crown we shall wear.

land of our God, we are told; Shall we meet, shall we meet in that cit - y? 'Tis the beautiful home of the soul.

# GRACE, 'TIS A CHARMING SOUND. S. M.

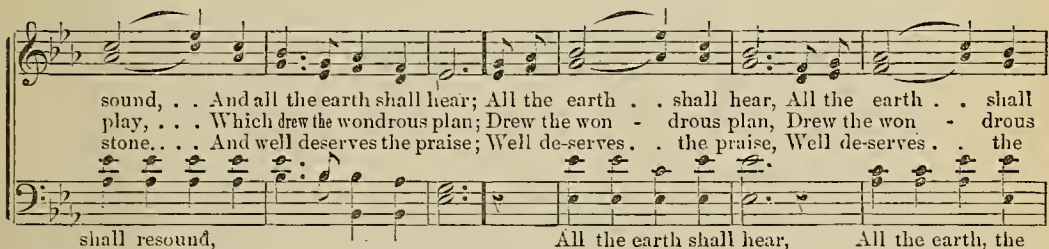
101

C. E. POLLOCK. By per.



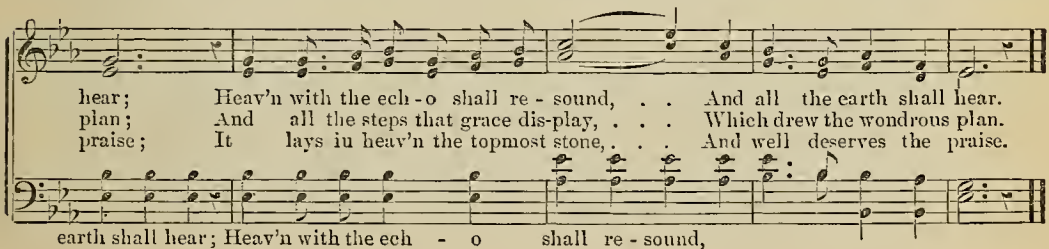
1. Grace, 'tis a charming sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear, Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-  
 2. Grace first con-trived a way, To save re-bell-i-ous man, And all the steps that grace dis-  
 3. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' ev-er-last-ing days, It lays in heav'n the topmost

Heav'n with the ech - o



sound, . . And all the earth shall hear; All the earth . . shall hear, All the earth . . shall  
 play, . . . Which drew the wondrous plan; Drew the won - drous plan, Drew the won - drous  
 stone. . . And well deserves the praise; Well de-serves . . the praise, Well de-serves . . the

shall resound, All the earth shall hear, All the earth, the



hear; Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-sound, . . And all the earth shall hear.  
 plan; And all the steps that grace dis-play, . . . Which drew the wondrous plan.  
 praise; It lays in heav'n the topmost stone, . . . And well deserves the praise.

earth shall hear; Heav'n with the ech - o shall re-sound,



## MEET TO PART NO MORE.

Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.—Ps. 133: 1. R. A. GLENN.

1. Blest hour when righteous souls shall meet, Shall meet to part no more, And with ce - les - tial  
 2. The par - ent finds the long lost child, Brother on brothers gaze; The tear of res - ig -  
 3. Their Fa - ther marks their generous flame, And looks com - placent down; The smiles that owns their

**CHORUS.**

wel - come greet, On an im - mor - tal shore; Meet to part no more,  
 na - tion mild Is changed to joy and praise; Changed to joy and praise,  
 fil - ial claim, Is their im - mor - tal crown; Their im - mor - tal crown;

Meet to part, etc.

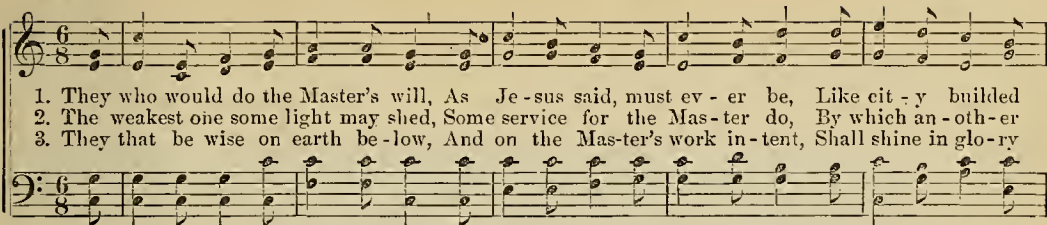
Meet to part no more; On that bright ce - les - tial shore, We'll meet to part no more.  
 Changed to joy and praise; Tears of res - ig - na - tion mild, Is changed to joy and praise.  
 Their im - mor - tal crown; Smiles that owns their fil - ial claim, Is their im - mor - tal crown.

# THEY SHALL SHINE AS THE STARS.

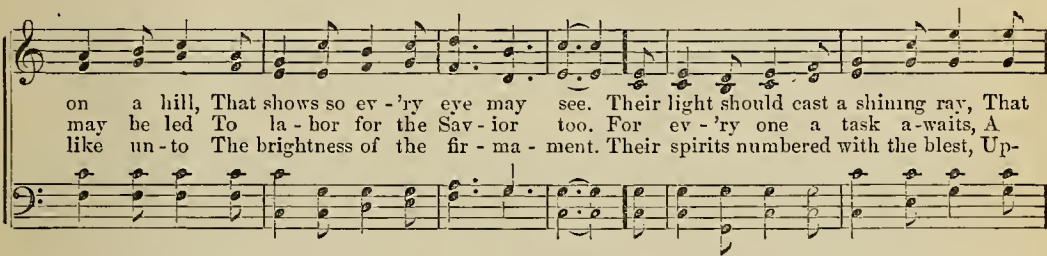
103

E. R. LATTI.

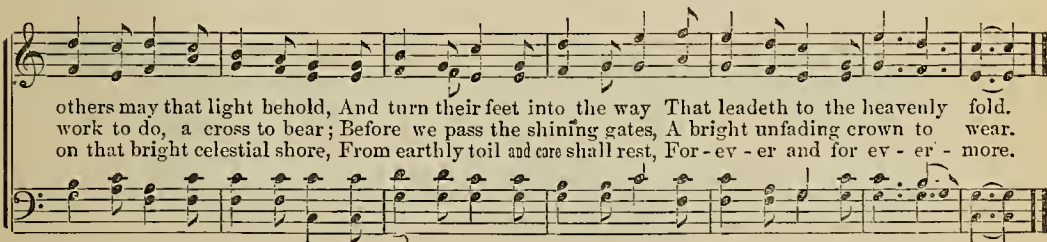
R. G. STAPLES.



1. They who would do the Master's will, As Je-sus said, must ev-er be, Like cit-y builded  
2. The weakest one some light may shed, Some service for the Mas-ter do, By which an-oth-er  
3. They that be wise on earth be-low, And on the Mas-ter's work in-tent, Shall shine in glo-ry

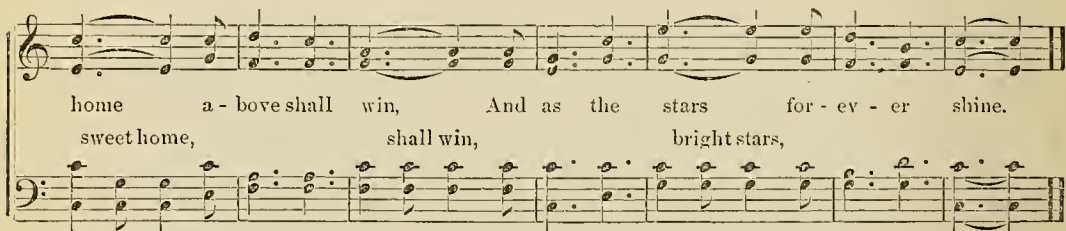
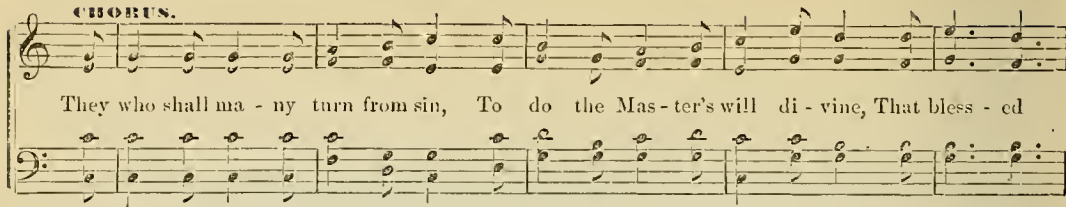


on a hill, That shows so ev-'ry eye may see. Their light should cast a shining ray, That  
may be led To la-bor for the Sav-ior too. For ev-'ry one a task a-waits, A  
like un-to The brightness of the fir-ma-ment. Their spirits numbered with the blest, Up-



others may that light behold, And turn their feet into the way That leadeth to the heavenly fold.  
work to do, a cross to bear; Before we pass the shining gates, A bright unfading crown to wear.  
on that bright celestial shore, From earthly toil and care shall rest, For-ev-er and for ev-er - more.

## CHORUS.



## NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

TUNE—*Bethany*.

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to thee;  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,  
Daylight all gone,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee.

3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that thou sendest me  
In mercy given,  
Angels to beckon me,  
Nearer, my God, to thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,  
Bright with thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs,  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to thee.

5 Or, if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still, all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee.

# THEY SHALL SHINE.\*

105

L. H. D.

They that be wise, shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.—DANIEL 12: 3.

L. H. DOWLING.

1. Bless-ed serv-ants of God, who are fear-less in du - ty, And who stand near the foot of the cross,  
 2. They shall join in the song of the blest and for-giv-en; They shall vie with the an-gels that sing;  
 3. They shall walk by the side of the life-giv-ing riv-er, They shall bathe in its crys-tal - ine tide;

And who bring to the King, in his won-der - ous beau-ty, Ma-ny souls who are covered with dross.  
 They shall drink in the joys of the bless-ed in heav-en, They shall dwell in the home of our King.  
 And the songs they shall sing in its full-ness for - ev - er, Is "Ho - san - na to Je - sus who died."

**CHORUS.**  
 They shall shine, they shall shine, They shall shine in the fade-less for - ev - er, They shall  
 They shall shine, they shall shine,

\* From PALM VICTORY, by permission.

## THEY SHALL SHINE. Concluded.

shine, They shall shine, They shall shine in the crown of our King.

they shall shine, they shall shine,

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.

## ALMOST A CHRISTIAN.

R. G. S.

Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.—ACTS 26: 28.

R. G. STAPLES.

1. Al-most per-suad-ed, Yet I de-lay; Al-most per-suad-ed, Now to o-bey;  
2. Al-most per-suad-ed To yield to truth; Al-most per-suad-ed, Ear-ly in youth;  
3. Al-most per-suad-ed, Yet I'm a slave; Al-most per-suad-ed, Near-ing the grave.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.

Al-most per-suaded now, Low at his feet to bow, And ev-'ry burden throw Down at the cross.  
Tho' burden'd oft with grief, Seek-ing, I find re-lief, If, like the dy-ing thief, I could be-lieve.  
Halt-ing, till hope is gone, Then left, my sins to mourn, Down thro' death's stream I'm borne, Lost to all hope.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.



1. Oh, hap-py saints, that dwell in light, And walk with Je-sus, cloth'd in white, Safe land-ed on that  
 2. Releas'd from sor-row, sin, and strife, Death was the gate to end-less life; And now they range the  
 3. They gaze up - on his beauteous face, And tell the won-ders of his grace; There shall we walk in

**Ad lib.** **CHORUS. Arranged.**

peace-ful shore, Where pil-grims meet to part no more.  
 heav'n-ly plains, And sing his love in melt-ing strains. There'll be no parting there; There'll be no  
 heav'n, to prove The height and depth of Je - sus' love.

part-ing there, In heav-en a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no part-ing there.

## HE CARETH FOR YOU.

R. A. G.

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.—1 PETER 5: 7.

R. A. GLENN.

1. There is no one that car - eth like Je - sus For mor - tals here be - low; There is  
 2. There is none that has suf - fer'd like Je - sus; Be - hold him on the cross, As he  
 3. There is no one that lov - eth like Je - sus; He died for you and me; With the

**CHORUS.**  
 no one that looks with such pit-y, None can such blessings be-stow.  
 giv-eth him-self as a ran-som, To save a world that was lost. I love Je - sus, I love  
 Fa-ther he plead-eth in glo - ry, That we from sin may be free.

Je - sus, And I want to love him more, I love Je - sus, yes, I love him, And I praise him evermore.

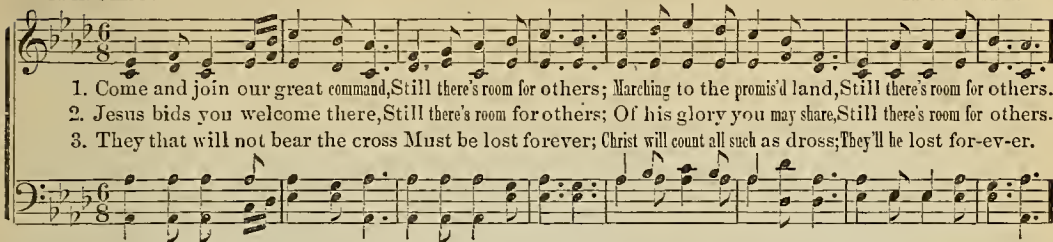
# STILL THERE'S ROOM FOR OTHERS.

109

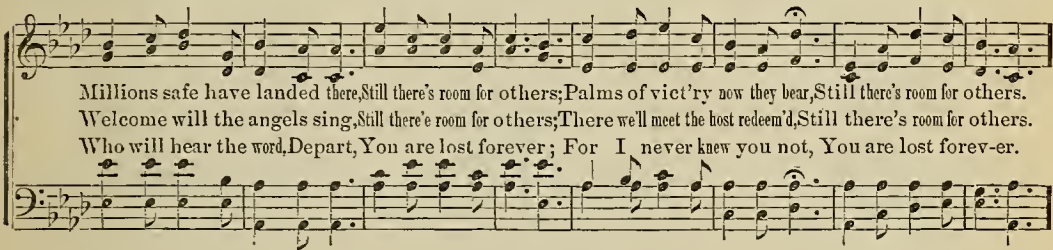
And the servant said: It is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room.—LUKE 14: 22.

R. A. GLENN.

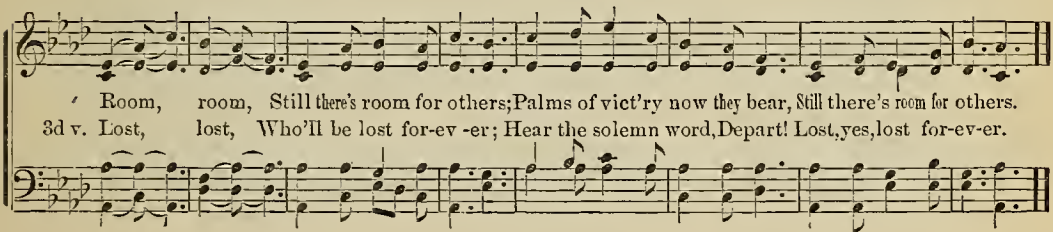
R. G. STAPLES.



1. Come and join our great command, Still there's room for others; Marching to the promis'd land, Still there's room for others.  
 2. Jesus bids you welcome there, Still there's room for others; Of his glory you may share, Still there's room for others.  
 3. They that will not bear the cross Must be lost forever; Christ will count all such as dross; They'll be lost for-ev-er.



Millions safe have landed there, Still there's room for others; Palms of vict'ry now they bear, Still there's room for others.  
 Welcome will the angels sing, Still there's room for others; There we'll meet the host redeem'd, Still there's room for others.  
 Who will hear the word, Depart, You are lost forever; For I never knew you not, You are lost for-ev-er.



Room, room, Still there's room for others; Palms of vict'ry now they bear, Still there's room for others.  
 3d v. Lost, lost, Who'll be lost for-ev-er; Hear the solemn word, Depart! Lost, yes, lost for-ev-er.

## THE SABBATH BELL.

Key G.

- 1 PLEASANT is the Sabbath bell—  
In the light, in the light;  
Seeming much of joy to tell—  
In the light of God.  
But a music sweeter far—  
In the light, in the light;  
Breathes where angel-spirits are—  
In the light of God.

CHORUS.

- Let us walk in the light,  
In the light, in the light;  
Let us walk in the light,  
In the light of God.
- 2 Shall we ever rise to dwell—  
In the light, in the light;  
Where immortal praises swell—  
In the light of God?  
And can children ever go—  
In the light, in the light;  
Where eternal Sabbath's glow—  
In the light of God?  
Let us walk, etc.
- 3 Yes, that bliss our own may be—  
In the light, in the light;  
All the good shall Jesus see—  
In the light of God.  
For the good a rest remains—  
In the light, in the light;  
Where the glorious Savior reigns  
In the light of God.  
Let us walk, etc.

## PEACEFUL REST.

TUNE—Rest. Key D. L. M.

- 1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!  
From which none ever wakes to weep;  
A calm and undisturbed repose,  
Unbroken by the last of foes.
- 2 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet!  
With holy confidence to sing  
That Death has lost his cruel sting.

- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest;  
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Savior's power.

- 4 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, for me  
May such a blissful refuge be!  
Securely shall my ashes lie,  
Waiting the summons from on high.

- 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be;  
But there is still a blessed sleep  
From which none ever wakes to weep.

## THE PROMISED LAND.

OLD TUNE. Key E $\flat$ .

- 1 I HAVE a Father in the promised land,  
I have a Father in the promised land;  
My Father calls me, I must go  
To meet him in the promised land.

CHORUS.

- I'll away, I'll away to the promised land,  
I'll away, I'll away to the promised land;  
My Father calls me, I must go  
To meet him in the promised land.
- 2 I have a Savior in the promised land,  
I have a Savior in the promised land;  
My Savior calls me, I must go  
To meet him in the promised land.  
I'll away, etc.
- 3 I have a crown in the promised land,  
I have a crown in the promised land;  
When Jesus calls me, I must go  
To wear it in the promised land.  
I'll away, etc.
- 4 I hope to meet you in the promised land,  
I hope to meet you in the promised land;  
At Jesus' feet, a joyous band,  
We'll praise him in the promised land.  
We'll away, etc.

## JUST AS I AM.

TUNE—Woodworth. Key E $\flat$ .

- 1 JUST as I am—without one plea,  
But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,  
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
O Lamb of God, I come!

- 3 Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings within, and tears without,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind—  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

- 5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

- 6 Just as I am—thy love, unknown,  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

## HUMILITY AND CONTRITION.

TUNE—Penitence. Key B $\flat$ . 12th P. M.

- 1 Jesus, let thy pitying eye  
Call back a wandering sheep;  
False to thee, like Peter, I  
Would fain like Peter weep.  
Let me be by grace restored,  
On me be all long-suffering shown;  
Turn and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.
- 2 Savior Prince, enthroned above,  
Repentance to impart,  
Give me, through thy dying love,  
The humble, contrite heart.  
Give what I have long implored,  
A portion of thy love unknown;  
Turn and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.
- 3 For thine own compassion's sake,  
The gracious wonder show;  
Cast my sins behind thy back,  
And wash me white as snow.  
If thy bowels now are stirred,  
If now I do myself bemoan,  
Turn and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Earth-ly ties are breaking, breaking, Sun-dered ev-er and a - non ; Fond-est hopes are waning,  
 2. Mas-ter's work is call-ing, call - ing, Hear-ing, few the call o - bey ; Faith-ful souls are praying,  
 3. Earth-ly toils are ceasing, ceas - ing, Toil-ers homeward wend their way ; An - gel bands are fly-ing,  
 4. Earth-ly scenes are fading, fad - ing, Chris-tian, upward turn thine eye ; Heav'nly beams are bright'ning,

**CHORUS.**

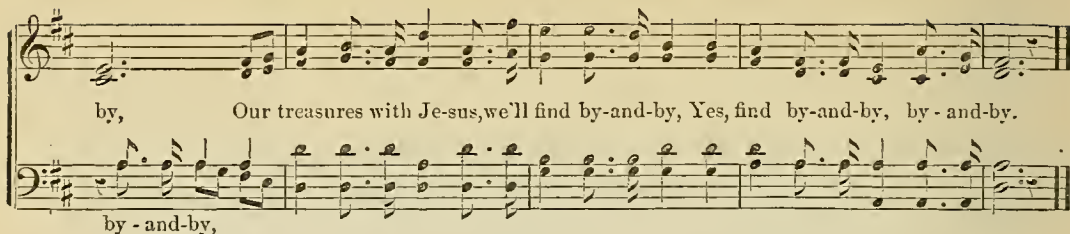
wan - ing, Glid - ing from us one by one. There's nothing a - bid-ing but heav'n a - lone, But  
 pray - ing, Lab'-ring while 'tis call'd to-day. There's nothing a - bid-ing but heav'n a - lone, But  
 fly - ing, Bear - ing them to realms of day. There's nothing a - bid-ing but heav'n a - lone, But  
 bright'ning, Near - er, near - er, till we die. There's nothing a - bid-ing but heav'n a - lone, But

heav'n a - lone ; Our treasures with Je-sus, we'll find by-and-by, Yes, find by-and-  
 heav'n a - lone ; If work-ing for Je-sus, we'll rest by-and-by, Yes, rest by-and-  
 heav'n a - lone ; If dy - ing for Je-sus, we'll live by-and-by, Yes, live by-and-  
 heav'n a - lone ; If suff'-ring with Je-sus, we'll reign by-and-by, Yes, reign by-and-

But heav'n, but heav'n alone ; Yes, find

From GOLDEN SUNBEAM, by permission.





## TUNE—Woodstock.

- 1 There is an hour of peaceful rest  
To mourning wanderers given;  
There is a joy for souls distressed,  
A balm for every wounded breast;  
'Tis found alone in heaven.
- 2 There is a home for weary souls,  
By sins and sorrows driven,  
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,  
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,  
And all is drear but heaven.
- 3 There faith lifts up the tearless eye,  
The heart no longer riven—  
And views the tempest passing by,  
Sees evening shadows quickly fly,  
And all serene in heaven.
- 4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,  
And joys supreme are given;  
There rays divine disperse the gloom;  
Beyond the dark and narrow tomb  
Appears the dawn of heaven.

## TUNE—Even Me.

- 1 Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing,  
Thou art scatt'ring full and free—  
Show'rs, the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some droppings fall on me.
- CHORUS.
- Even me, even me,  
Let some droppings fall on me.
- 2 Pass me not, O God, our Father!  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Grant thy saving power to me.
  - 3 Pass me not, O gracious Savior,  
Let me live and cling to thee;  
For I'm longing for thy favor;  
Whilst thou'rt calling, oh call me.
  - 4 Have I long in sin been sleeping—  
Long been slighting, grieving thee?  
Has the world my heart been keeping?  
Oh! forgive, and rescue me.



## ALL DOWN AT JESUS' FEET.

I I hear the Savior say,  
Thy strength indeed is small;  
Child of weakness, watch and pray,  
Find in Me thine all in all.

### CHORUS.

Jesus paid it all,  
All to Him I owe;  
Sin bath left a crimson stain;  
He washed it white as snow.

- 2 Lord, now indeed I find  
Thy faith, and Thine alone,  
Can change the leper's spots,  
And melt the heart of stone.—Cho.
- 3 For nothing good have I  
Whereby Thy grace to claim—  
I'll wash my garment white  
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.—Cho.
- 4 When from my dying bed  
My ransomed soul shall rise,  
Then "Jesus paid it all"  
Shall rend the vaulted skies.—Cho.
- 5 And when before the throne  
I stand, in Him complete,  
I'll lay my trophies down,  
All down, at Jesus' feet.—Cho.

## ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.

- 1 Arise, my soul, arise;  
Shake off thy guilty fears  
The bleeding sacrifice  
In my behalf appears;  
Before the throne my Surety stands,  
My name is written on His hands.
- 2 He ever lives above  
For me to intercede—  
His all-redeeming love,  
His precious blood, to plead;  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3 My God is reconciled;  
His pard'ning voice I hear;  
He owns me for His child;  
I can no longer fear;  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

## SEND SOME MESSAGE.

- 1 Lord, we come before thee now;  
At thy feet we humbly bow:  
Oh, do not our suit disdain;  
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
- 2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;  
In compassion now descend:  
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace;  
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
- 3 In thine own appointed way,  
Now we seek thee: here we stay;  
Lord, from hence we would not go,  
Till a blessing thou bestow.
- 4 Send some message from thy word,  
That may joy and peace afford;  
Let thy Spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

## COME, ANGEL BAND,

- 1 My latest sun is sinking fast,  
My race is nearly run;  
My strongest trials now are past,  
My triumph is begun.

### REFRAIN.

- Oh, come, angel band, come, and around  
me stand,  
Oh, bear me away on your snowy wings  
To my immortal home;  
Oh, bear me away on your suowy wings  
To my immortal home.
- 2 I know I'm nearing the holy ranks  
Of friends and kindred dear;  
For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks  
The crossing must be near.—Ref.
  - 3 Oh, bear my longing heart to Him  
Who bled and died for me;  
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,  
And gives me victory.—Ref.

## HOW HAPPY.

- 1 Oh, how happy are they  
Who the Savior obey,  
And have laid up their treasure above;  
Tongue can never express  
The sweet comfort and peace  
Of a soul in its earliest love,

2 That sweet comfort was mine,  
When the favor divine  
I received through the blood of the Lamb;  
When my heart first believed,  
What a joy I received,  
What a heaven in Jesus' Name!

3 'Twas a heaven below  
My Redeemer to know,  
And the angels could do nothing more,  
Than to fall at His feet,  
And the story repeat,  
And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long  
Was my joy and my song:  
Oh, that all His salvation might see;  
He hath loved me, I cried,  
He hath suffered and died,  
To redeem even rebels like me.

5 Oh, the rapturous height  
Of that holy delight,  
Which I felt in the life-giving blood;  
Of my Savior possessed,  
I was perfectly blest,  
As if filled with the fullness of God.

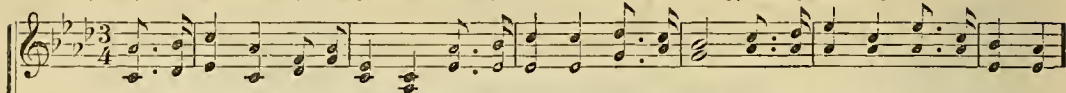
## PRAISE.

TUNE—Cranbrook. S. M.

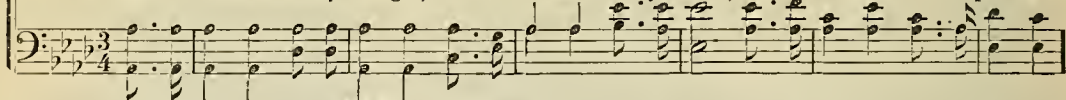
- 1 Grace! 't is a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived a way  
To save rebellious man;  
And all the steps that grace display,  
Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace led my roving feet  
To tread the heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days;  
And every ransomed power shall join  
In wonder, love, and praise.

## COME TO JESUS.

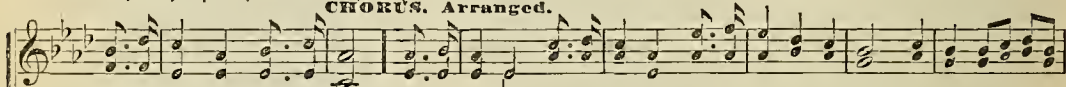
Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters; and he that hath no money, come ye and buy. R. A. GLENN.



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and needy, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore, Je-sus read - y stands to save you,
2. Ho, ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glo-ri - fy; True be-lief and true re-pent-ance,
3. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream; All the fit - ness he re-quir-eth



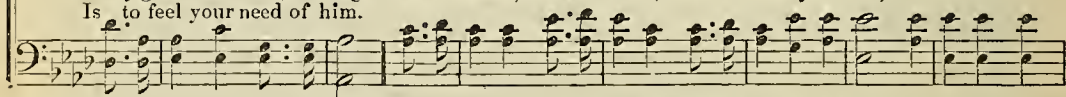
## CHORUS. Arranged.



Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.

Ev'ry grace that brings us nigh. Come to Jesus, come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now, Just now come to

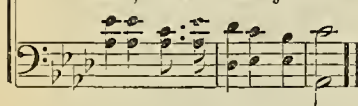
Is to feel your need of him.



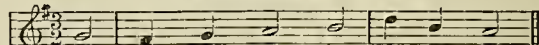
## ROCKINGHAM. L. M.



Jesus, Come to Jesus just now.



- 1 Oh, let us by thy cross abide,  
Thee, only thee resolve to know;  
The Lamb for sinners crucified,  
A world to save from endless woe.
- 2 Take us into thy people's rest,  
And we from our own works shall cease;  
With thy meek Spirit arm our breast,  
And keep our minds in perfect peace.
- 3 Jesus, for this we calmly wait;  
Oh, let our eyes behold thee near!  
Hasten to make our heaven complete;  
Appear, our glorious God, appear.



- 1 He wills that I should holy be:  
That holiness I long to feel;  
That full divine conformity  
To all my Savior's righteous will.
- 2 See, Lord, the travail of thy soul  
Accomplished in the change of mine;  
And plunge me, every whit made whole,  
In all the depths of love divine.
- 3 On thee, O God, my soul is stayed,  
And waits to prove thine utmost will;  
The promise by thy mercy made,  
Thou canst, thou wilt, in me fulfill.

## GUIDE ME, BLESSED SAVIOR.

115

R. A. G.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Guide me, oh, my bless-ed Sav-ior, For I need thee ev-'ry day; Leave me not a-lone to  
 2. Take me, oh, my Sav-ior, take me, Keep me ev-er near thy side; All my hope is firm-ly  
 3. All to thee I would sur-ren-der, Take me now, I hum-bly pray; Guide me thro' this world of

## CHORUS.

wan-der, Lest from'thee I go a-stray.  
 an-chor'd On the cross, where thou hast died. Guide me, oh, my bless-ed Sav-ior, For I  
 dark-ness, To the light of end-less day.

need thee ev-'ry hour; Thro' my tri-als be thou near me, And up-hold me with thy pow'r.

*S.*

1. My precious class for Je - sus, Who did so much for me, Who paid the price which  
 2. My precious class for Je - sus, Oh, let not one be lost; When Cal - v'ry was the  
 3. For Je - sus, oh, for Je - sus, The time is fleet - ing fast; The ho - ly Sab - bath

*D. S. pre-cious class for Je - sus, Who did so much for me, Who paid the price which*

*Fine.*

jus - tice claimed In hours of ag - o - ny. 'Tis lit - tle, oh, my Sav - ior, That  
 fear - ful scene Their won - drous ran - som lost. One lit - tle step may sev - er The  
 has - tens by, Soon, soon will be the last. Oh, teach - ers, toil for Je - sus, As

*jus - tice claimed In hours of ag - o - ny.*

*D. S.*

my weak hand can give; Oh, let me win these thoughtless ones, To look to thee and live.  
 part - ing veil a - way; And forms that now are glad and fair, To - mor - row may be clay. *My*  
 ne'er ye toiled be - fore, That each may bear a pre - cious sheaf To yon - der shin - ing shore.

## WATCHING AND WAITING.

117

W. H. B.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Oh, how pleasing the prospect of home, Where lov'd ones again I shall see; There in sorrow no longer to  
 2. They have landed on life's golden shore; From earth's trying scenes they are free, There where sin shall molest them no  
 3. They are hap-py and bless-ed. I know, Re- clin-ing beneath life's blest tree, With their garments as white as the  
 4. I am long-ing to share in that rest; A-way to their arms I would flee, Where so pure and so ho-ly and

**CHORUS.**

roam,  
 more, They are watching and waiting for me. They are watching and waiting for me, They are  
 snow, yes, for me,  
 blest,

watching and waiting for me; There the dear ones I love in the mansions above Are watching and waiting for me.  
 yes, for me;



## I WAS GLAD. (Anthem.)

FOR SABBATH SCHOOLS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me, I was".

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said un-to me, We will".

The third system concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "go, we will go, We will go, we will go, We will go in - to the house of the Lord." The final phrase "in - to the house of the Lord" is marked with a triplet '3' above the notes.

First system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including triplets. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

We will go in-to the house of the Lord, We will go in-to the house of the Lord.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a long note and rests. The bass staff has a more active accompaniment with eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Peace be within thy walls, . . . . Peace be within thy walls, . . . . And pros-  
 Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff concludes the melody with a final cadence. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

per-i-ty within thy pal-aces, And prosperi-ty with-in thy pal-aces, with-in thy pal-aces.

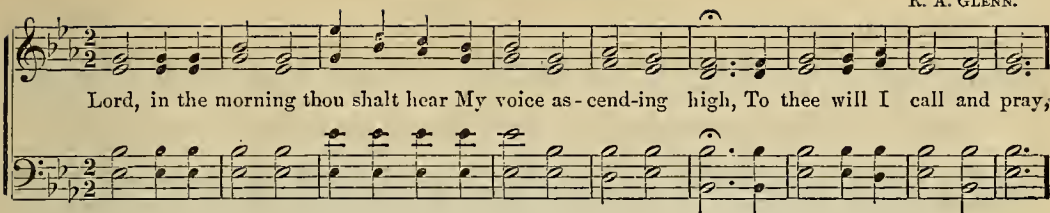
J. H. LESLIE.

R. A. GLENN.

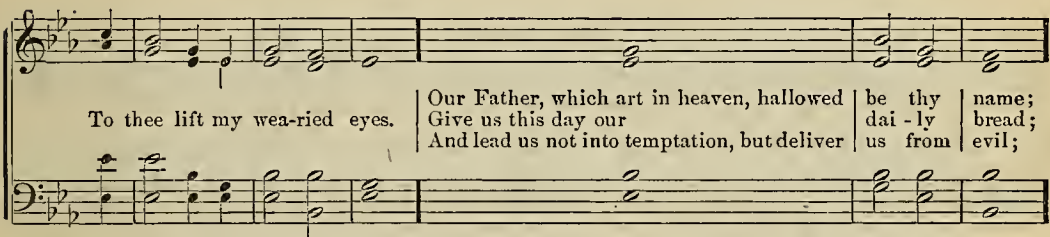
1. Lead me safe-ly on by the narrow way, From the shores of time to the realms of day; By the  
 2. With a shepherd's care thro' the night and day, Keep me close to thee, lest I go astray; Lead me  
 3. 'Thro' the storms of life, 'mid the ocean's foam, Lead me safe-ly on to my heav'nly home; At the

cross of Christ may I ever stand, As I journey on to the bet-ter land. Lead me on, lead me  
 safe-ly on by thy tender love, Thro' this world of sin to my home above.  
 fount of life on the other shore, Let me freely drink till I thirst no more. Lead me on,

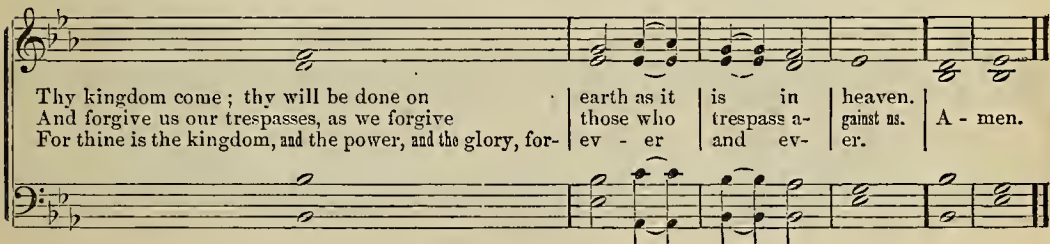
on, By the straight and narrow way; Lead me on, lead me on, To the realms of endless day.  
 lead me on, Lead me on, lead me on,



Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high, To thee will I call and pray;



To thee lift my wea-ried eyes.      Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed      be thy name;  
Give us this day our      dai - ly bread;  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver      us from evil;



Thy kingdom come ; thy will be done on      earth as it      is      in      heaven.  
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive      those who      trespass a-      gainst us.      A - men.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for-      ev - er      and      ev-      er.

## PRAISE YE THE LORD.

SABBATH SCHOOL ANTHEM.

R. G. STAPLES.

*In exact time.*

Praise ye the Lord! oh, praise him, all ye peo-ple; Bless his name, oh, bless his name! Oh, praise the

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) consists of a steady eighth-note pattern: G3, A3, Bb3, A3, G3, A3, Bb3, A3.

Lord, and mag-ni - fy the God of Is - rael, oh, mag-ni - fy the God of Is - rael.

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Who is like our God, the glo - rious God of Is - rael? Praise his name, oh, praise his name.

The third system begins with a repeat sign and a key signature change to E-flat major (two flats). The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The piano accompaniment is mostly rests, with a final half-note chord of G3 and Bb3.



Oh, bless and mag-ni - fy his name for - ev - er - more, His name for - ev - er - more. [Omit.]

D.S.

For this God is our God for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more. A - men.

Rit.

*First Commandment.*—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

*Second Commandment.*—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

*Third Commandment.*—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in

vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

*Fourth Commandment.*—Remember the sabbath-day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates: For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath-day and hallowed it.

*Fifth Commandment.*—Honor thy father

and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

*Sixth Commandment.*—Thou shalt not kill.

*Seventh Commandment.*—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

*Eighth Commandment.*—Thou shalt not steal.

*Ninth Commandment.*—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

*Tenth Commandment.*—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

From the Parish Visitor.

CONCERT EXERCISE.

R. A. GLENN.

Arrange twelve small scholars in a row. Let No. 1 step one pace to the front, and sing the first two lines, and repeat the Scripture; then the remainder of the class do likewise, singing their numbers one at a time.



No. 1. Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

"You shall be holy unto Me, for I the Lord am holy, and have severed you from other people that you should be Mine."—LEV. 20: 26.

No. 2. Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love.

"Fear not, but let your hands be strong.—And I will bless thee; and thou shalt be a blessing."—ZECH. 8: 13; GEN. 12: 2.

No. 3. Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

"See, I have accepted thee concerning this thing also.—And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it,' when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left."—GEN. 19: 21; IS. 50: 21.

No. 4. Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King.

"Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me.—Let Me hear thy voice; for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely."—PS. 50: 23; CANT. 2: 14.

No. 5. Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.

"I create the fruit of the lips.—I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say."—IS. 57: 19; EX. 4: 12.

No. 6. Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite will I withhold.

"Seek ye Me, and ye shall live.—And all these things shall be added unto you.—For the world is Mine, and the fullness thereof."—AMOS 5: 4; MATT. 6.

No. 7. Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

"The time is short.—Ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.—Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."—1 COR. 7: 29; MATT. 24: 42; 1 COR. 10: 31.

No. 8. Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

"Occupy till I come.—Blessed is that servant whom his Lord when He cometh shall find so doing."—LUKE 19: 13; LUKE 12: 43.

No. 9. Take my will, and make it Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine.

"If you will obey My voice indeed, and keep My covenant, then you shall be a peculiar treasure unto Me."—EX. 19: 5.

No. 10. Take my heart, it is Thine own!  
It shall be Thy royal throne.

"Behold, I have done according to Thy word.—This is my rest forever; here will I dwell; for I have desired it."—1 KINGS 3: 12; PS. 132: 14.

No. 11. Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At thy feet its treasure store!

"Lovest thou Me?—He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father, and I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him."—JOHN 21: 17; JOHN 14: 21.

No. 12. Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all, for Thee!

"See, I have hearkened to thy voice, and have accepted thy person.—Thou shalt not be for another; so will I also be for thee."—2 SAM. 23: 35; HOS. 3: 3.

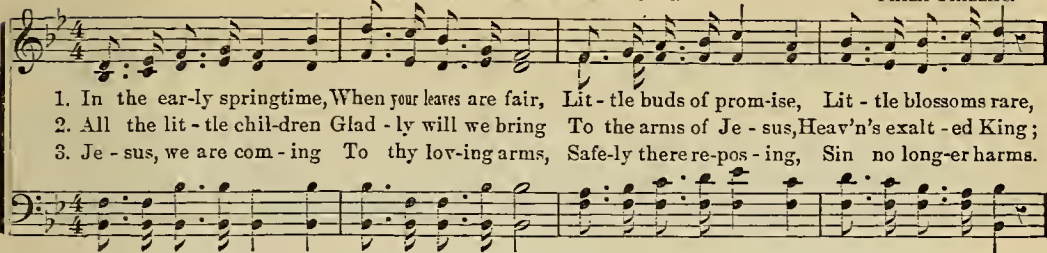
After this exercise let the whole school join in singing the next page.

# LET THE CHILDREN COME IN.\*

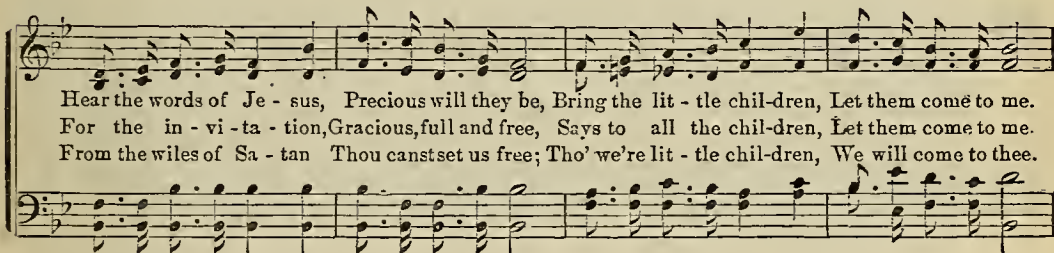
125

"Suffer little children to come unto me."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

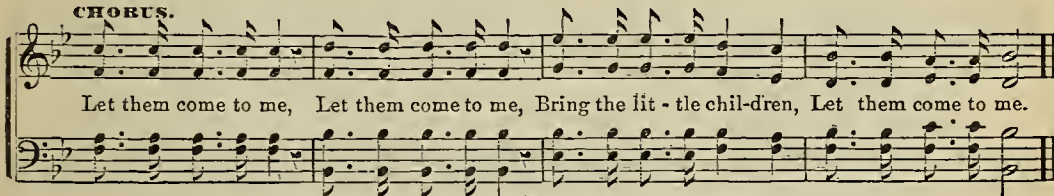


1. In the ear-ly springtime, When your leaves are fair, Lit - tle buds of prom-ise, Lit - tle blossoms rare,  
 2. All the lit - tle chil-dren Glad - ly will we bring To the arms of Je - sus, Heav'n's exalt - ed King;  
 3. Je - sus, we are com - ing To thy lov-ing arms, Safe-ly there re-pos - ing, Sin no long-er harma.



Hear the words of Je - sus, Precious will they be, Bring the lit - tle chil-dren, Let them come to me.  
 For the in - vi - ta - tion, Gracious, full and free, Says to all the chil-dren, Let them come to me.  
 From the wiles of Sa - tan Thou canst set us free; Tho' we're lit - tle chil-dren, We will come to thee.

## CHORUS.



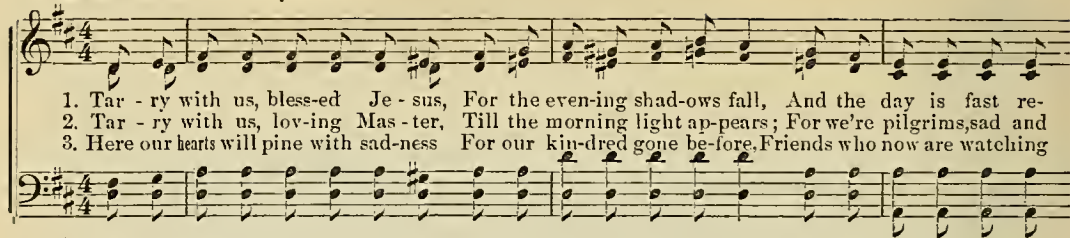
Let them come to me, Let them come to me, Bring the lit - tle chil-dren, Let them come to me.

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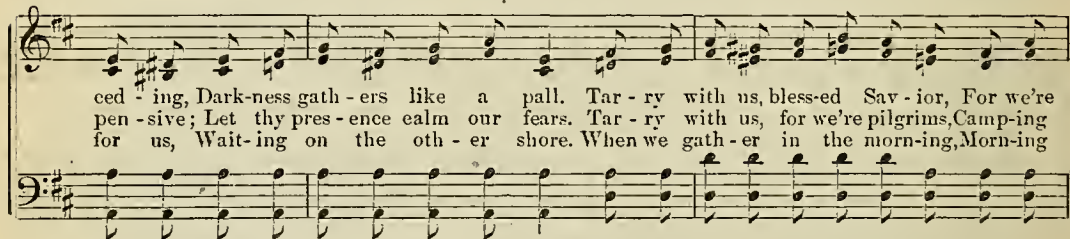
Rev. W. T. DALE,  
From the Cumberland Presbyterian.

LUKE 24: 29.

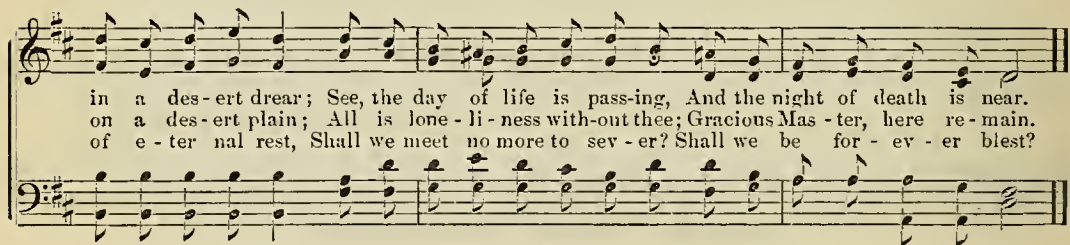
Dr. J. B. HERBERT.



1. Tar - ry with us, bless-ed Je - sus, For the even-ing shad-ows fall, And the day is fast re-  
 2. Tar - ry with us, lov-ing Mas - ter, Till the morning light ap-pears; For we're pilgrims, sad and  
 3. Here our hearts will pine with sad-ness For our kin-dred gone be-fore, Friends who now are watching

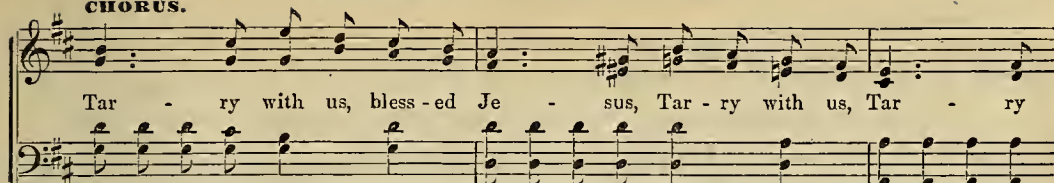


ced - ing, Dark-ness gath - ers like a pall. Tar - ry with us, bless-ed Sav - ior, For we're  
 pen - sive; Let thy pres - ence calm our fears. Tar - ry with us, for we're pilgrims, Camp-ing  
 for us, Wait-ing on the oth - er shore. When we gath - er in the morn-ing, Morn-ing



in a des-ert drear; See, the day of life is pass-ing, And the night of death is near.  
 on a des-ert plain; All is lone - li - ness with-out thee; Gracious Mas - ter, here re-main.  
 of e - ter - nal rest, Shall we meet no more to sev - er? Shall we be for - ev - er blest?

## CHORUS.



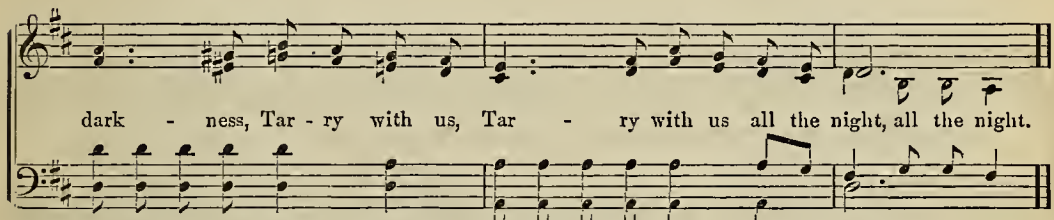
Tar - ry with us, bless - ed Je - sus, Tar - ry with us, Tar - ry

Tar-ry with us, bless - ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Tar-ry till the



till the morn-ing light; . . . Tar - - ry with us thro' the

morn - ing, till the morn-ing light; Tar-ry with us thro' the



dark - ness, Tar - ry with us, Tar - ry with us all the night, all the night.

darkness, thro' the dark - ness, Tar-ry with us all the night.



**Thoughtfully.**

Oh, taste, and see that the Lord is good, oh, taste, and see that the Lord is good, oh,

This system consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble, and the bass provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

see, . . . **Solo.** **Duet.** **Chorus.**

taste and see, oh, taste and see. Blessed is the man, blessed is the man, blessed is the man that

This system continues the melody and includes performance directions: 'Solo.', 'Duet.', and 'Chorus.' The lyrics are split across the two staves.

**Solo.** **Duet.** **Chorus.** *ff*

trusteth in thee, blessed is the man, blessed is the man, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

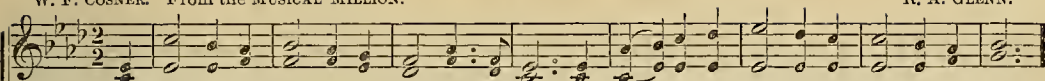
This system concludes the piece with a forte (*ff*) dynamic. It includes the same performance directions as the previous system.

# THE PRODIGAL CHILD.

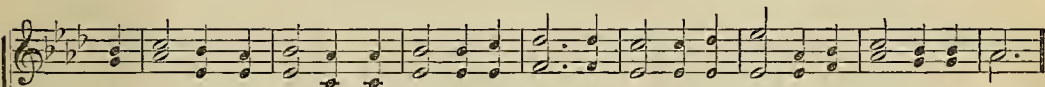
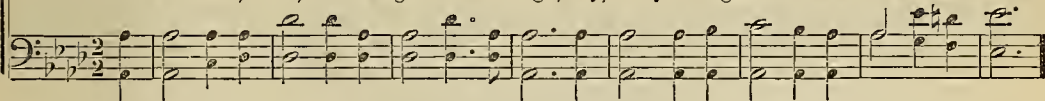
129

W. F. COSNER. From the MUSICAL MILLION.

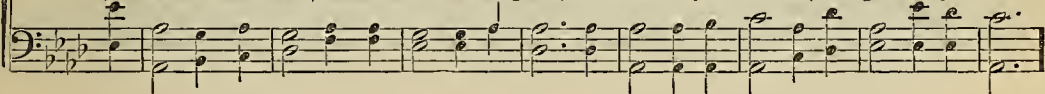
R. A. GLENN.



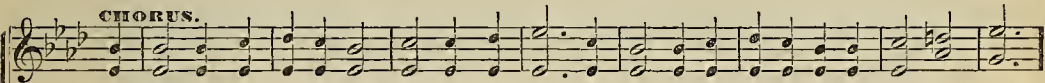
1. The Savior invites you, poor wan-derer, come, The Fa-ther is wait-ing to welcome you home;
2. Re-turn to the Father who holds you so dear, Say, why will you perish when plenty is near?
3. Poor wanderer, haste, for the night draweth nigh, Say, will you linger still there in darkness and die?



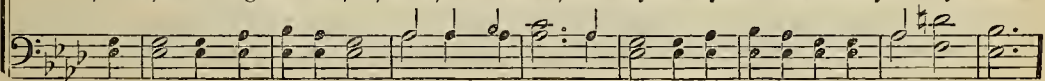
Now cease from your wand'ring, so lonely and wild, Re-turn to your Father, O prod-i-gal child.  
 Tho' poor and un-worth-y, with sin all de-filed, The Father will welcome his prod-i-gal child.  
 Oh, leave the lone desert, where shadows are piled, Re-turn to your Father, O prod-i-gal child.



## CHORUS.



Oh, come, trembling mourner, oh, come, and be blest, Here lay down your burden that you may find rest.



Be cleansed from your sin, and to God reconciled, Re - turn to your Father, O prod-i-gal child.

This musical score is for a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## BLESSED ARE THEY.

R. A. G.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Bless-ed are they that do his commandments, That they may have right to the tree of life.  
2. Bless-ed are they that do his commandments, They shall with the ransomed in glo-ry shine.

This musical score is for a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

They shall en-ter in the ho-ly cit-y, Ev-er there to dwell with the an-gels of light.  
There they'll wear the robe and crown of righteousness, And with Je-sus dwell in his kingdom di-vine.

This musical score is for a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Blessed are they, . .

Blessed are they, . .

**CHORUS.**

Bless-ed are they,

Bless-ed are they, Bless-ed are they that

do his commandments, That they may have right to the tree of life; In the ho-ly cit - y,

In the ho - ly cit - y, They shall ev - er dwell with the an - gels of light.

## HAIL, THOU EVER ROLLING OCEAN.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Hail, thou ev - er roll - ing o - cean, Hail, thou ev - er heaving sea, Sun - light on thy bosom  
 2. See the glo - ry, friends of Je - sus, On this o - cean, deep and wide, But a glo - ry, clearer,  
 3. Gaze not sim - ply on this o - cean, Walk not on - ly on the shore, Launch ye bold - ly on its

## CHORUS.

gleameth, Light and shade al - ter - nate - ly.  
 brighter, Lies be - yond this swelling tide. Far be - yond the rolling bil - lows, Lies a cit - y,  
 bos - om, Trust your Pi - lot ev - er - more.

bright and fair, Glo - ry to our skill - ful Pi - lot, Soon he'll bring our spir - its there.

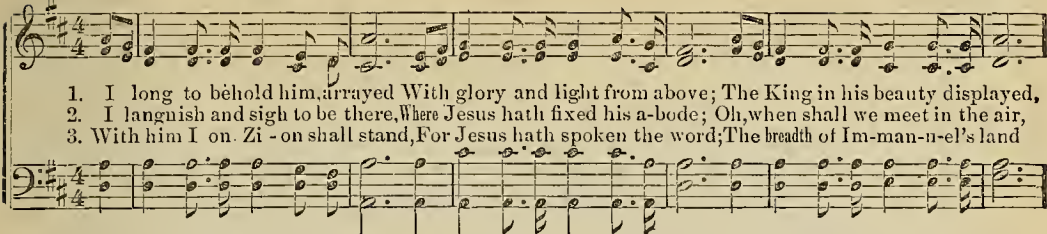


# WHEN THE STORMS ARE ALL OVER.

133

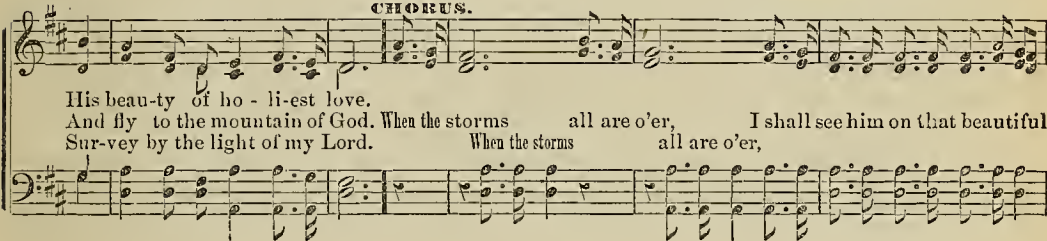
From R. A. GLENN'S "Melodies of Praise."

Mrs. BELLE GLENN.

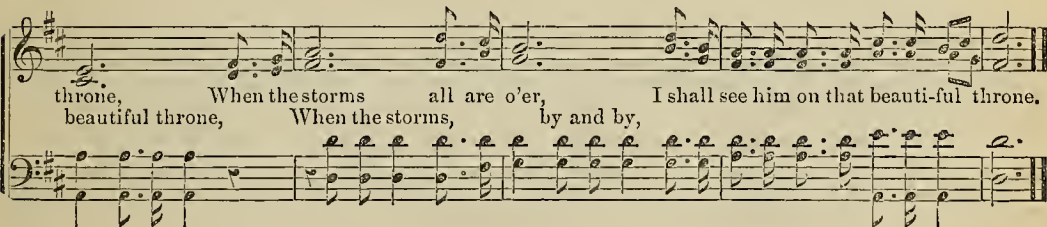


1. I long to behold him, arrayed With glory and light from above; The King in his beauty displayed,  
 2. I languish and sigh to be there, Where Jesus hath fixed his abode; Oh, when shall we meet in the air,  
 3. With him I on Zi-on shall stand, For Jesus hath spoken the word; The breadth of Im-man-u-el's land

## CHORUS.



His beau-ty of ho-li-est love,  
 And fly to the mountain of God. When the storms all are o'er, I shall see him on that beautiful  
 Sur-vey by the light of my Lord. When the storms all are o'er,



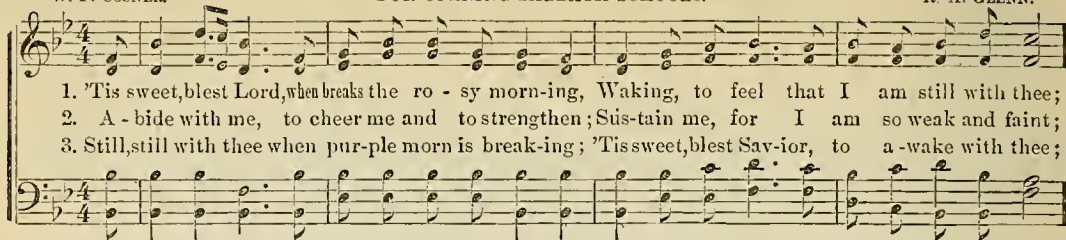
throne, When the storms all are o'er, I shall see him on that beau-ti-ful throne.  
 beautiful throne, When the storms, by and by,

## 'TIS SWEET, BLEST LORD.

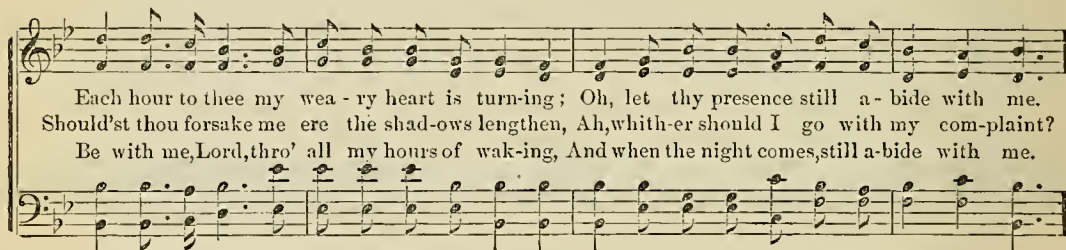
W. F. COSNER.

FOR OPENING SABBATH SCHOOLS.

R. A. GLENN.

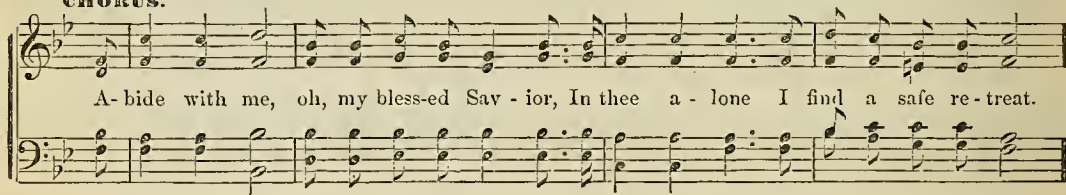


1. 'Tis sweet, blest Lord, when breaks the ro - sy morn - ing, Waking, to feel that I am still with thee;  
 2. A - bide with me, to cheer me and to strengthen; Sus - tain me, for I am so weak and faint;  
 3. Still, still with thee when pur - ple morn is break - ing; 'Tis sweet, blest Sav - ior, to a - wake with thee;



Each hour to thee my wea - ry heart is turn - ing; Oh, let thy presence still a - bide with me.  
 Should'st thou forsake me ere the shad - ows lengthen, Ah, whith - er should I go with my com - plaint?  
 Be with me, Lord, thro' all my hours of wak - ing, And when the night comes, still a - bide with me.

## CHORUS.



A - bide with me, oh, my bless - ed Sav - ior, In thee a - lone I find a safe re - treat.

Keep me, Lord, from ev - 'ry harm and dan-ger, Bring me at last where ransom'd spir-its meet.

## I AM WATCHING AND WAITING.

R. A. G.

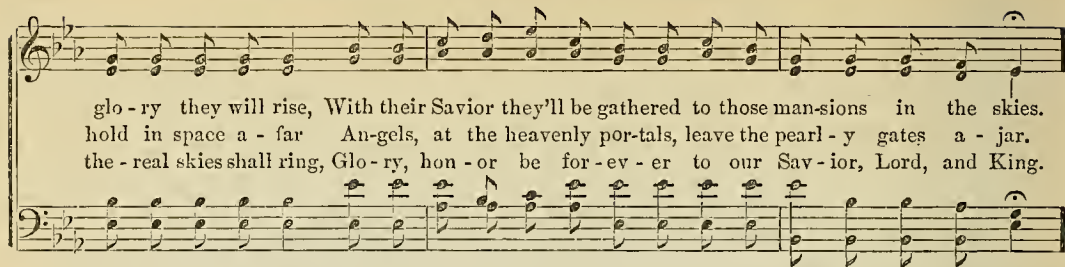
Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.—MATT. 24: 42.

R. A. GLENN.

*Andante.*

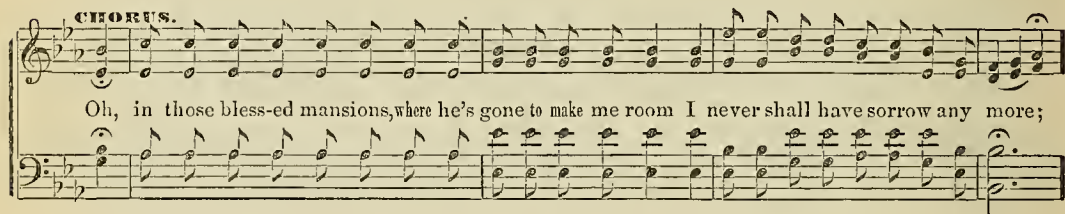
1. I am watching, I am wait-ing for the com-ing of the Lord; When he comes to all  
 2. I am watching, I am wait-ing for the mes-sen-ger of love; In the res-ur-rec-  
 3. I am watching, I am wait-ing for the trump of God to sound, Call-ing forth his faith-

his serv-ants he will give a reward; Then with shouts of hal - le - lu - jah up to  
 tion morn-ing he will take us a-bove. In that land of souls im - mor - tal we'll be-  
 ful serv-ants, giv - ing them each a crown. Then with shouts of hal - le - lu - jah thro' th'e-



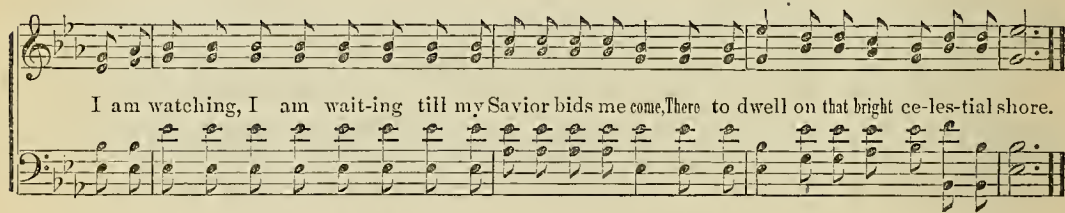
glo - ry they will rise, With their Savior they'll be gathered to those man-sions in the skies.  
hold in space a - far An-gels, at the heavenly por-tals, leave the pearl - y gates a - jar.  
the - real skies shall ring, Glo - ry, hon - or be for - ev - er to our Sav - ior, Lord, and King.

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables spanning across measures.



**CHORUS.**  
Oh, in those bless-ed mansions, where he's gone to make me room I never shall have sorrow any more;

The chorus section is marked with a bold 'CHORUS.' and begins with a treble staff. The melody continues with eighth notes. The bass staff accompaniment includes chords and moving lines. The lyrics are aligned with the musical notes.



I am watching, I am wait-ing till my Savior bids me come, There to dwell on that bright ce-les-tial shore.

The final system of the piece continues the musical themes established in the previous sections. It features a treble and bass staff with a concluding melody and accompaniment. The lyrics end with a period, and the music concludes with a final chord in the bass staff.

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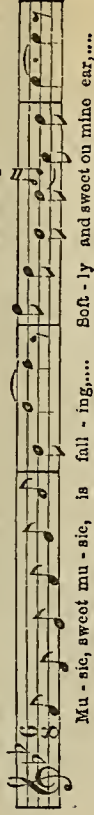


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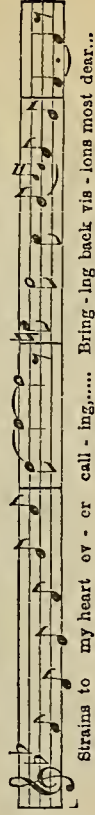
# MUSIC, SWEET MUSIC.

Words by JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

Music by H. P. DANKS.



Soft - ly and sweet on mine ear,....



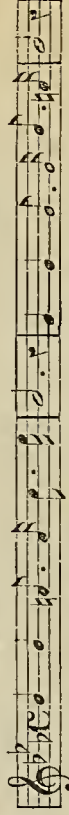
Bring - ing back vis - ions most dear..

This song and chorus is by the well known composer of some of the most popular songs in America. Its success is not to be wondered at, for, both as regards words and music, it cannot be excelled. It should be found in the possession of every lover of music. There should be no heart beating whose soul could not be stirred by the sweet strains of beautiful melody. Buy a copy and be happy—you'll never regret it as long as you live. Price, 30 cents per copy.

# GONE, BUT REMEMBERED.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

WILL H. PONTIUS.



Gone where an - gels chant his praise, In that land of end - less days.



Contains a cabinet size photograph of P. P. Bliss. It cannot fail to please. Price, 50 cents per copy.

# THE DAY IS DONE.

Words by LONGFELLOW.

Music by A. L. WOOD.

The musical score for 'The Day is Done' is written on two staves. The first staff is for the vocal part, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a time signature of 6/8. The melody begins with a half note B-flat, followed by quarter notes G, A, B, and C. The second staff is for the piano accompaniment, starting with a bass clef and a 6/8 time signature. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The lyrics 'The day is done and the darkness falls from the wings of night,' are written below the vocal staff. The word 'cres.' is written above the piano staff, indicating a crescendo.

The melody in the above ballad is perfectly beautiful. The words no doubt are known to all.

Address all orders to

Price, 30 Cts.

T. W. Helmick, Publisher, 50 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

# Child of Sorrow; or, Jesus of Nazareth is Passing By.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

H. T. MERRILL.

The musical score for 'Child of Sorrow' is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a time signature of 6/8. The melody begins with a half note B-flat, followed by quarter notes G, A, B, and C. The lyrics 'Child of sorrow, weeping here, Heart oppressed with grief and fear,' are written below the staff. The word 'CHORUS' is written above the staff, indicating the start of the chorus.

Dost thou know that help is nigh?

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,"

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

CHORUS.

Passeth by He's passing by,

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,"

"Turn, oh turn, why will ye die?"

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

The above is as pretty a sacred subject in the shape of a song and chorus as has ever been presented to lovers of this class of music. The melody is charming and words are well adapted. No home or Sunday-school should be without it. Children can readily sing the chorus as it is especially arranged easy for that purpose. Don't fail to buy a copy; tell your neighbor of it. With an elegant title-page.

Address all orders to

Price, 40 Cts.

F. W. Helmick, Publisher, 50 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

## ANGELS HOVER O'ER OUR DARLING.

By GEORGE HASTINGS.



Lit - tle hands so soft and gen - tle,

Fold - ed now up-on her breast,



Lit - tle lips that lip'd so sweet - ly,

Low in deathly slum - ber press'd;

The above song has been sung by well known vocalists with great success. And it bids fair to become a very popular song indeed. It is not very difficult. The music is very sweet and plaintive, in perfect keeping with the words. It certainly ought to be found upon ever piano forte in the land.

The Uncle Tom Combination have been singing it with unbounded success every night over the death-bed of Little Eva.

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Price 40 Cents.

F. W. Helmick, Publisher, 50 W. 4th St., Cincinnati.

## HE HOLDS THE FORT OF HEAVEN.

By CHARLIE BAKER.



Thro' clouds of storm and dark-ness, And the crash of fear - ful



doom, When the shroud of flame enwrapt hlm For a chill and wat-er-y tomb,

The above beautiful song and chorus was written in tribute to the memory of P. P. Bliss, the *Evangelist*, who was killed in the railroad disaster at Ashland, O. It is a very fine sacred subject to which the melody has been nicely adapted. No one playing on the Piano or Organ should be without a copy. No doubt in the course of time *Millions* will sing it, as it bids fair to become one of the most popular songs published in America. With elegant lithograph of P. P. Bliss, on title page. Address all orders to

Price, 40 Cents.

F. W. Helmick, Publisher, 50 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

# MEET ME SISTER WITH A CROWN.

By G. W. DAWSON.



sing the little warblers where the weeping willows wave, Far away from friends who loved her

The above is a very fine sacred subject to which the melody has been nicely adapted. No one playing the Piano or Organ should be without this elegant song, in order to please old and young. I have issued two editions of the song; one copy for advanced players in key of D flat, and the other copy for young beginners in key of C, so easily arranged that any child will be able to play and sing it. The price of both copies will be the same. With fine picture title.

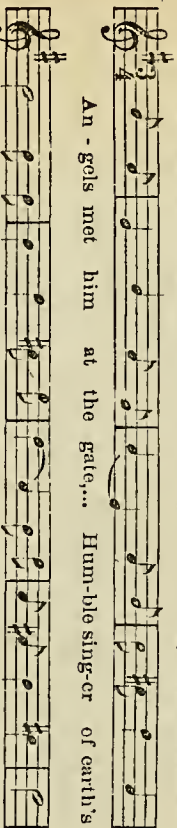
Address all orders to

Price 40 Cents.

F. W. Helmick, Publisher, 50 W. 4th St., Cincinnati.

# ANGELS MET HIM AT THE GATE.

By O. M. CURRIER.



song, Wel-come to their bright es-tate.. By the fair im-mor-tal throng.

This elegant song was written in tribute to the memory of P. P. Bliss, the Evangelist, who was killed at the Ashland Railroad Disaster. It had been issued only seven days when over 3,500 copies were sold. The title-page contains a correct photograph of P. P. Bliss, (cabinet size), which is alone worth the price of the song. There certainly should be no home or place without a copy, as it is both pretty and instructive.

Address all orders to

Price, 50 Cents.

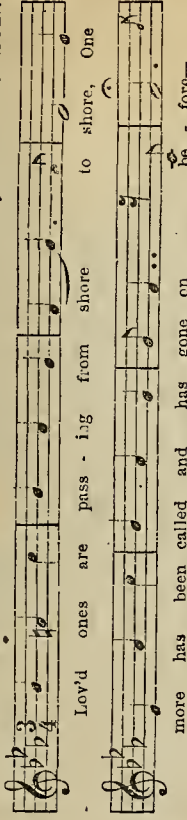
F. W. Helmick, Publisher, 50 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.



# GONE ON BEFORE O'ER THE RIVER OF TIME.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

Prof. P. O. HUDSON.



Lov'd ones are pass - ing from shore to shore, One

more has been called and has gone on be - fore—

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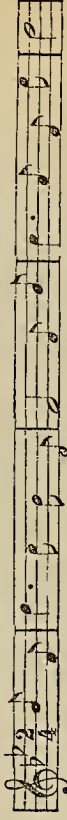
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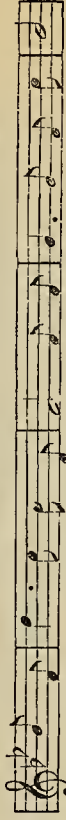
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Words by ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

Music by R. S. GRANDALL.



Far a - way in yon bright clime There's a fair and sun - ny isle;



Ly - ing in the stream of time, Blessed with one e - ter - nal smile.

Softest breezes come and go,  
Down across its shores the best;  
Sweetest flowers bind and blow,  
There upon that Isle of rest.

Chorus—Far away in yon bright clime,  
With the fairest and the best;  
Drifting down the stream of time,  
We will journey to sweet rest.

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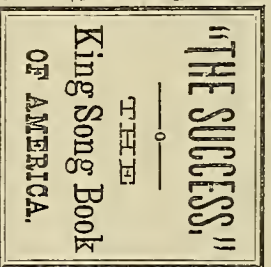
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